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SATURDAY, AUGUST 8, 1959.

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DAILY SERVICE TO TOKYO

PAK AMERICAN

Comment Of The Day

Blood Suckers

IN a case before the local courts this week Triad Society men have shown that there are no depths to which they cannot sink to make a dishonest dollar—even if it means bleeding their fellow man white! The three men sentenced were lucky to get away with only a year's gaol and it is surprising that no more serious charge was brought against them.

What must concern the Police is the extent of this racket. And behind it all looms another frightening question—how much lower will these people burrow to ensnare young people in their nefarious and sordid schemes? Sex parties of the kind that have brought shame to many Western capitals, are now being sponsored by the Triads. And undoubtedly the forthcoming Government report on the drug trade will show a growing infiltration there.

PIMPS, prostitutes and pickpockets are already in their clutches. This venomous underworld of protection and persecution grows to the alarming extent that membership now runs to as many as 400,000 people. Police say that possibly only 20,000 are active but there is an evil that is continually rearing its ugly head and defying the most determined attacks of the authorities. Unfortunately the Police, like the Government and so many other people in Hongkong, are publicly shy. This is a pity because if the Triads are going to be beaten they have to be ruthlessly exposed first. The community has to know and recognise clearly this Public Enemy No. 1.

The recent talks by the Police on Triad influence on school children are a notable departure from the reluctance they usually observe. But not until this way of publicising the community's worst evils becomes a regular feature of their campaign, will the Police be using their most effective weapon against these parasitic supervivors.

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Ideal for economic catering in clubs, restaurants and homes.



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CONSULAR OFFICIAL'S DISCLOSURE TO CHINA MAIL U.S. MOVE AGAINST HK FIRM

Put On Treasury's Designated List

By A CHINA MAIL REPORTER

The U.S. Treasury has put the Hongkong firm of Office Appliance Co. (1955) Ltd., on the designated list, Mr Arthur Dornheim of the U.S. Consulate-General said late last night.

Mr Dornheim, Acting Special Representative for the Director of Foreign Assets Control Regulations, said this means that from now on no American companies can deal with the Hongkong firm.

American Satellite In Orbit

Washington, Aug. 7.

The United States "Paddlewheel" satellite is in orbit and will probably remain there over a year, the National Aeronautics and Space Agency announced today.

The "Paddlewheel" will reach an apogee of 23,000 miles over South Africa at 20.00 GMT today, and a perigee of 140 miles at 01.33 GMT tomorrow, the agency announced today.

The agency stated that the small supplementary rocket destined to increase the satellite's speed at its perigee and raise it again, had not yet been released and was being saved for later need.

TELEVIEWED VIEW

The new satellite will provide the first televised picture of the earth seen from outer space. It is equipped with a detector like a rudimentary television camera which can photograph the earth at a distance of 50 million miles.

The Office Appliance Co. are agents for 13 U.S. firms manufacturing a wide range of modern mechanised office appliances including dictaphones, photo-copying machines, mimeographs, addressographs, calculating machines, typewriters, recorders, timestamper, checkwriters, and duplicators.

The U.S. Treasury Department took the action under the Foreign Assets Control Regulations.

Not Disclosed

The Office Appliance Co. Ltd., Hongkong, was put on the designated list on April 1, 1959, he said.

Mr Dornheim would not reveal what the Office Appliance Co. had done specifically to incur the designation.

He referred to two legislations in America.

The Export Control Act of 1940 which was administered by the American Department of Commerce, under which no U.S. goods are allowed for export to Communist China, "not even shoelaces or toothpaste."

The Foreign Assets Control Regulations which were issued under the Trading With Enemy Act which was enforced on December 17, 1950.

"Since the Korean War," said Mr Dornheim, "the firms should have been familiar with the Foreign Assets Control and other regulations concerned."

"Firms do something in violation of the U.S. laws. Naturally they bear the consequence for it," he concluded.

No Comment

When contacted late last night, Mr C. C. Chow, Managing Director of the Office Appliance Co., said that he did not know exactly when his firm was put on the designated list.

Speaking on behalf of Mr C. C. Chow, his son, Mr P. S. Chow, said this morning he did not want to make any comment on the matter.

Bishop Bianchi Returns From Vatican Visit

Monsignor Lawrence Bianchi, Roman Catholic Bishop of Hongkong, returned here this morning by PAA after his Ad-Admire visit to the Vatican.

Bishop Bianchi was received in a private audience by Pope John XXIII on July 13. The audience lasted 20 minutes.

Following his visit to Rome, Bishop Bianchi made a short tour of Germany at the invitation of Cardinal J. Frings of Cologne. He later visited Paris and London.

Before returning here, Bishop Bianchi took a short rest near Brescia, northern Italy. He also went on a pilgrimage to Lourdes. Bishop Bianchi was met at the airport by a large number of Roman Catholic clergy and nuns.

EXPENSIVE BUSMAN'S HOLIDAY

Turkey, Aug. 7.

A luxury hotel was out \$300 today for a busman's holiday. Officials said the driver of a local bus checked into the hotel with his wife and children, representing himself as a wealthy tourist. The father was absent all day, but the family lived high, wide and handsome, and he joined the fun every night.

He was finally recognised at the wheel of his bus by a hotel waiter.

The driver's name was withheld and court action suspended while he attempts to settle the bill.—UPI.

NOW THEY'RE GUARDING THE GUARDS AT BUCKINGHAM PALACE

London, Aug. 7.

London Bobbies guarded the guards at Buckingham Palace today.

It was the latest move to protect the palace from an invading army of summer tourists.

British citizens, meanwhile, called for even sterner measures, such as fencing the guards in or the tearing out so they can no longer be "pushed, prodded, and humiliated" by crowds that come to see them on duty in front of the Queen's London residence.

The guardsmen always have been plagued with giggling, snickering, camera-clicking tourists. By tradition they can offer no defence but must stand, sphinx-like, and unsmiling, even when someone sticks his tongue out at them or slides up alongside of them to pose for a snapshot.

This year, however, has been especially rough on the guards and they have shown the wear and tear. One recently was confined to barracks for kicking an American woman tourist who giggled at him.

Thirty policemen, four of them mounted, were dispatched to the Palace yesterday to keep the peace. They were told to stay there until the tourist rush is over.

The Bobbies had a difficult time coping with the crowds. Several boys broke through the police line to get the picture taken and one nearly tripped a guardsman in the process.

BOAC GRANTED GLOBAL JET SERVICE PERMIT

Washington, Aug. 7.

President Eisenhower today approved British Overseas Airways Corporation's long-sought application to operate a global jet service from Tokyo to the United States.

The unanimous findings of the U.S. Civil Aeronautics Board in favour of Boac was signed by the President without comment.

The British airline will now be able to fly its jet aircraft through New York, San Francisco, and Honolulu to Tokyo.

In Public Interest

The five-man board declared that it was "in the public interest" to amend Boac's foreign air carrier permit to operate the new service across the Pacific.

It said that Boac was found to be fit, willing, and able properly to perform such air transportation.

The Boac application had been strongly opposed in hearings by Northwest Airlines, one of the two major U.S. airlines operating in the Pacific. It had been contested by Pan American Airways, the other big U.S. Pacific operator.

After a preliminary hearing early in April, an examiner advised the board to reject the Boac application, but the full board, as a result of a public hearing on April 23, overturned the examiner's recommendation.

The board's unanimous decision was forwarded secretly to the White House and not made public until today when Mr Eisenhower's approval was announced.

Northwest Airlines had asserted that if the British carrier were granted the trans-Pacific route it would divert an estimated 15 million dollars from the two big American airlines.

The full board, however, estimated the revenue diversion at 7,800,000 dollars in 1959 and said it had not been shown that authorisation of a Tokyo routing for Boac would "impair the financial integrity or ability to complete jet re-equipment programme of any United States carrier."

No Jeopardy

The board also said in its finding that it had not been shown that Boac's Tokyo operation would jeopardise the ability of Pan American to exploit its present vast route network or the ability of Northwest to continue as a strong and growing independent carrier operating increasingly profitable trans-Pacific and domestic routes.

The provision for Boac to fly to Tokyo was made under a 1946 bilateral air services agreement between Britain and the United States, but until today Boac had not had a carrier's permit to operate the service.—Reuter.

BILLY WRIGHT TO QUIT FOOTBALL

London, Aug. 7.

Billy Wright, Captain of Wolves football team is to quit competitive football, the News Chronicle reported today.

The 34-year-old star footballer who has competed in 105 international matches, told the newspaper that the time had almost certainly arrived for him to retire from football.

He plans to make his retirement officially known several days before the opening of the new season.—AFP.

£500,000 Of Hemp Found On Vessel

Liverpool, Aug. 7.

Customs inspectors today found a second large quantity of Indian hemp on board the 5,800-ton British freighter Yoma which arrived here two days ago from Burma by way of Antwerp.

Today's discovery followed an earlier one in which £100,000 worth of hemp was found.

The new discovery was made 15 minutes before the vessel sailed for her next port of call, Glasgow, and brings the estimated total value of the seized hemp to £200,000.

SHIP SEALED

Because of the urgency for the ship to sail on the tide, the holds were sealed and the ship was allowed to go on. Customs men will begin a new inspection of the vessel when she sails into Glasgow tomorrow morning.

A senior customs officer said there seemed little doubt that a powerful organisation was behind the shipment.

Most of the packages found here weigh only about 12 ounces, but a few weigh between three-and-a-half and four pounds.—Reuter.

AT 84—FATHER FOR FIRST TIME

Blackpool, Aug. 7.

An 84-year-old man here has become a father for the first time, it was learned today.

The father, Mr Fred Hopworth, said his 43-year-old wife Sarah had given birth to an eight-pound, two-ounce boy.

"I had given up hoping," he added, "if I reckon I am the oldest father in Lancashire and the proudest."—Heuter.

Khrushchev's Way Of Killing Bedbugs

Washington, Aug. 7.

Mr Nikita Khrushchev gave Mr Richard Nixon's interpreter some difficult moments during their exchanges in Moscow recently.

The interpreter, 35-year-old Alexander Akalovsky, who accompanied the Vice-President on his tour of the Soviet Union, told about one incident during the famous "kitchen debate" at the U.S. exhibition.

In ridiculing the gadgetry in the kitchen, Mr Khrushchev said: "The best way to get rid of bedbugs is to pour hot water in their ears." Mr Akalovsky said he translated it as: "Why use simple methods when you can use complicated ones?"

A BAD TIME

Mr Akalovsky, the State Department's top Russian interpreter, said in an interview that Mr Nixon also gave him a bad time with a compliment to the "pioneer spirit of Novosibirsk," one of the Siberian towns they visited. Mr Akalovsky said that the word "pioneer" in Russian has come to mean a rough equivalent to boy scout. So he interpreted Mr Nixon as complimenting Novosibirsk on the "spirit of conquering new horizons."

PITFALLS

Mr Akalovsky, who was born in Yugoslavia, explained that pitfalls were always possible in his job. He recalled that some years ago he almost broke up a student's meeting when translating a Soviet speaker's plea for banning nuclear weapons "so the people of the world can rest in peace."—Reuter.

BACARDI Carta Blanca RUM



"BACARDI COCKTAIL"
1 measure Bacardi Rum
Juice of 1/2 lime (or lemon) 2 dashes
Grenadine Syrup. Shake well with cracked ice and strain.

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2 Charter Road, H.K.

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- * Choice of First and Tourist Class.
- * Every First Class seat a SLUMBERETTE.

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2 SHOWS DAILY

At 2.30 & 7.30 p.m. || At 2.30 & 8.00 p.m.

INTACT! UNCUT! SEE IT WITH YOUR ENTIRE FAMILY!

Masterpiece of all motion pictures!



"THE GREATEST MOVING PICTURE I HAVE EVER SEEN!"
—Walter Winchell

"A FILM OF REVERENT AND MASSIVE MAGNIFICENCE!"
—Life Magazine

CECIL B. DEMILLE'S THE TEN COMMANDMENTS

CHARLTON HESTON • YUL BRYNNER • ANNE BAXTER • EDWARD G. ROBINSON
YVONNE DECARO • MARTHA JOHNSON • JUDITH DE CARLO • PAGET BREWSTER • DEER

SIR CEDRIC HARDWICKE • FOCK SCOTT • ANDERSON • PRICE
HARDWICKE • FOCK SCOTT • ANDERSON • PRICE
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Admission: Logo & Dress Circle \$4.70
Back Stall \$3.50 Front Stall \$2.00

Special Prices for Students & Servicemen:
Logo & Dress Circle \$3.50
Back Stall \$2.40

PLEASE BOOK EARLY TO AVOID DISAPPOINTMENT!

PRINCESS

WEEK-END MORNING & MATINEE SHOWS
AT REDUCED PRICES

Gregory Peck • Boderick Crawford in
"NIGHT PEOPLE" in CinemaScope & Color

To-morrow At 11.00 a.m.
Feature-length Cartoon
"THE ANIMAL FARM"

To-morrow At 12.30 p.m.
Marlon Brando & Jean Simmons in "DESIREE"
CinemaScope & Color

KING'S

SUNDAY MORNING SHOW
AT REDUCED PRICES

To-morrow At 11.00 a.m. M-G-M Presents
"A PROGRAMME OF TOM & JERRY & VARIETY CARTOONS"

HOOVER GALA

—NOW PLAYING—
TO-DAY AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 and 9.30 P.M.

M-G-M's Story of an Interrupted Honeymoon!



Special Matinee At Reduced Admission To-morrow.

Gala Theatre at 11.00 a.m.

20th Century-Fox COLOR CARTOONS

Gala Theatre at 12.15 p.m.

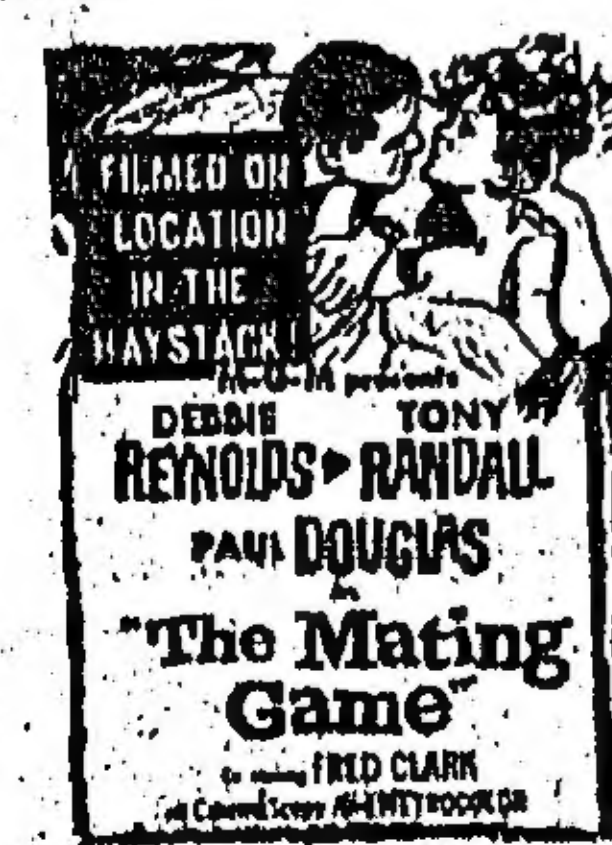
Clifton Webb • Dorothy McGuire in
"3 COINS IN THE FOUNTAIN"

Hoover Theatre at 12.00 noon

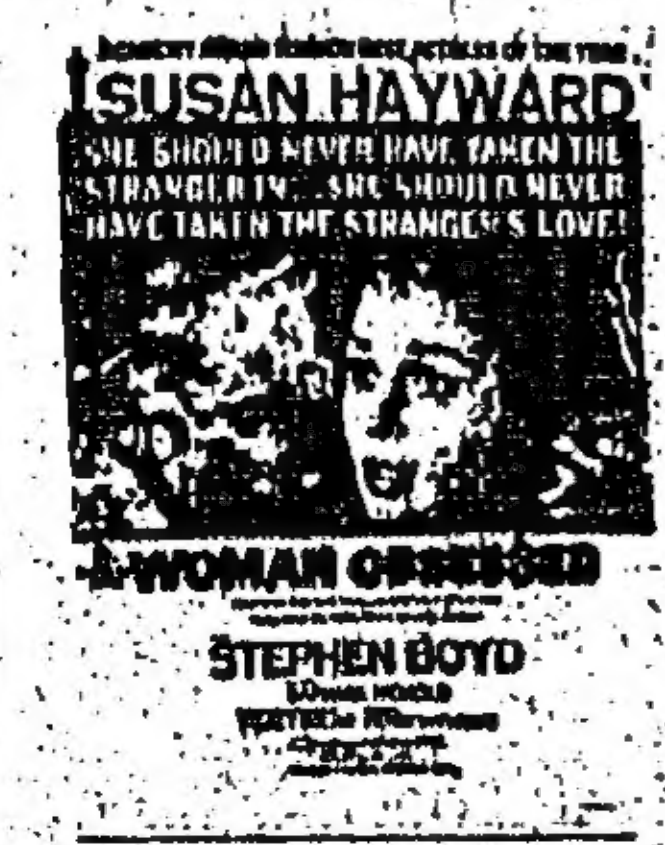
Ingrid Bergman • Joseph Cotten in
"UNDER CAPRICORN"
directed by Alfred Hitchcock

ORIENTAL MAJESTIC

SHOWING TODAY
The book that collected & Con-
tains is a romantic riot on the
screen.

Morning Show To-morrow 12.30
"THE COURT JESTER"

SHOWING TO-DAY
AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

Morning Show To-morrow
"LITTLE WOMEN"
(in Color)

FILMS CURRENT & COMING

by ANTHONY FULLER

"COUNT YOUR BLESSINGS" (Hoover and Gala), is a film version of Nancy Mitford's book, "The Blessing." It is as sophisticated as a chromolith printed bar selling fruit juice as high priced cocktails; for indeed, although the story is flimsy stuff, the superb cast turn out a highly polished, intriguing piece of entertainment.

It is capital light fare, just the evening you will enjoy in an air conditioned cinema, and not much on your mind. The story has Deborah Kerr as an aristocratic Englishwoman meet up with Rossano Brazzi, a French flying officer of a wealthy family. The time is World War II, and the setting, war time London.

But for the French, one war leads to another, and as a result, Brazzi is away a long time, during which his son grows up, and does his best to separate his mother and father.

The sales from the nipper are quite amazing, although he gets elaborate presents when the nipper comes to the point, or to the rear, say. The film oozes feminine appeal by continually using the small boy as an excuse for introducing intriguing commentary on the habits of the rich and cultured French male. On the other hand, the film makes its point without harping on sex, or giving us one of those behind the hand muggers, that to me, at any rate, are more scruffy than a dozen Brigitte Bardot shows. Made in CinemaScope, and filmed in CinemaScope, the scenes of Paris and London exteriors and interiors are beautiful.

Deborah Kerr is just right as the blue blooded Englishwoman, Grace, Allingham. She is dazzlingly gorgeous, so much so that most women will have to see the film twice; once to examine Miss Kerr's wardrobe, and the second time just to see the film.

Rossano Brazzi, as Captain Charles-Edmond de Hallubert is the romantic figure many of us remember pushing aside the blackout curtains of Shepherd's, and later in Paris, just right among the people, where he pursues his pre-war hobby of chasing girls.

There is, of course, the wicked uncle in the story, and who better than Maurice Chevalier, who can still coo the birds out of the trees.

Young Martin Stephens is the cause of all the trouble, and he is a refreshing change from some of the wise-cracking, snarling little brutes we've had of late.

I put this down as a spicy piece of fun; or if you don't like spice, a soothing, tickling, exhilarating dry champagne.

DeMille was a showman, who knew what the public wanted, and he gave it to them. In every sense, he was a success for he accomplished what he set out to do. I admit that, and admire him for it, but that does not necessarily mean I enjoyed any one film DeMille made. But what difference does that make? I am not here to debate, but to review in the light of entertainment.

Alfred Hitchcock gave us the first film, made from a plot based upon John Buchan's thriller, and this present version maintains all the high spots of the original script.

Ralph Thomas directs the film now on show, and he is certainly trending where angels fear to tread when he remakes a Hitchcock vintage piece. Kenneth More takes the original Donat, that of Richard Hannay, and this time we see in colour the escape from the train while it is crossing the Forth Bridge.

Buchan rarely wrote feminine roles in his thrillers, but both the original and this version introduce a role to be played opposite the male lead.

These old enough will recall Madeleine Carroll, and the scene I remember vividly was when she, handcuffed to Robert Donat, tried to take her stockings, hanging drying from the mantel-piece, and attempt to put them on. It was one of the small scenes that Hitchcock could build up with a minimum of dialogue, with immense audience response.

This film has Taina Elg play opposite Ken More, and I am certain that those who knew not the original will find it an intensely satisfying film on its own account.

Kenneth More has a certain nonchalance of his own, a bright and breezy approach, a kind of audacious assurance which the Hannay character calls for.



Rossano Brazzi, Deborah Kerr and Maurice Chevalier in "Count Your Blessings" showing at the Hoover and Gala.

of confidence rather than cockiness. The book has the 39 steps as a place; the film has it a code, and while it is not fair to hint at the punchy climax, I feel that the film is an improvement on the original Buchan plot. So there it is, a really good colourful thriller, not Hitchcock, but Thomas, but a good evening's fun just the same.

★ ★ ★
THIS weekend sees a re- turn of "The Ten Commandments," the record breaking film, which is showing at the King's and Princess.

So much has been written about this film, there seems little to add, save that in spite of the record poured upon it by reviewers everywhere, the public, with its usual disregard for the advice, scorn, and cheap wit of the pen, has paid more through the cash box to see "Ten Commandments" than ever to any previous film.

The point is, the late Cecil B. DeMille had his hand on the public pulse as none other had or has. It was all very well to talk about anachronisms, glaring vulgar (in the real sense of the word) scenes, or Caesar's talking like a bowery bum; in a sense all this was true. But what DeMille knew, and what he used in the cinema, and that is just what he did. It is on that account that I claim that the man who continually derides film, and screams at the public for being foolish, is not only a fool himself but a bore.

DeMille was a showman, who knew what the public wanted, and he gave it to them. In every sense, he was a success for he accomplished what he set out to do.

I admit that, and admire him for it, but that does not necessarily mean I enjoyed any one film DeMille made. But what difference does that make? I am not here to debate, but to review in the light of entertainment.

NEW FILMS AT A GLANCE

SHOWING

STAR & METROPOLE: "The Bullwhip" (Star and Metro) is an all action film placed in the days

of the youngsters, Dorothy McGuire and Fess Parker, LEE & ASTOR: "The 39 Steps" Buchan's thriller remade in Eastman Colour. The film retains much of the Hitchcock script, and works up to a smashing climax. The thriller for this week, Kenneth More and Taina Elg, PRINCESS: "The Ten Commandments," a return visit of Cecil B. DeMille's last film. This film has broken records everywhere, and as a spectacle, is great entertainment. Charles Heston as Moses, supported by a star cast, Technicolor and Vista- Vision.

HOOPER & GALA: "Count Your Blessings" Capital entertainment of a kind and jolly kind. Light story with an extremely polished cast playing against a superbly photographed Paris and London background. Deborah Kerr, Rossano Brazzi, Maurice Chevalier.

ROXY & BROADWAY: "Old Yeller" Delightful story of a scrappy mongrel who was faithful unto death. Popular entertainment to suit the whole family, with high lights given to the dog and

the youngsters, Dorothy McGuire and Fess Parker, LEE & ASTOR: "The 39 Steps" Buchan's thriller remade in Eastman Colour. The film retains much of the Hitchcock script, and works up to a smashing climax. The thriller for this week, Kenneth More and Taina Elg, PRINCESS: "The Ten Commandments," a return visit of Cecil B. DeMille's last film. This film has broken records everywhere, and as a spectacle, is great entertainment. Charles Heston as Moses, supported by a star cast, Technicolor and Vista- Vision.

COMING

STAR & METROPOLE: "Around the World in Eighty Days" Return date with Mike Todd's spectacular film, based on the Jules Verne novel. Scenic splendour, catchy theme song, big screen and colour, plus Stereophonic Sound. David Niven.

HOOPER & GALA: "Gone With the Wind" Return of the sensational American Civil War epic, with the greatest cast ever assembled for any single film. Clark Gable, Vivien Leigh, Leslie Howard, and Olivia de Havilland.

ROXY & BROADWAY: "Holiday for Love" A grand colourful tour of Sicily, Elia, and Peru, with Cliff Webb, Jane Wyman, Jill St John and Carol Lynley. Light bright music and sexy days. CinemaScope and Colour by De Luxe.

LEE & ASTOR: "The Rice Girl" an Italian film following the down to earth atmosphere of "The Bicycle Thieves" and "Bitter Rice" KINGS & PRINCESS: "John Paul Jones" a Warner Bros. Production starring Robert Stack, Marjorie Payson, and Charles Coburn. Technicolor.

The Rank Organisation have a good gimmick in London led up with "Ferry to Hongkong." It works like this. Suppose you are a busy man surrounded by telephone, and you are taking a call when another comes through, you just rest your phone on the cradle, and it plays the theme song from the film, until you lift it again, and are prepared to continue.

Of course, the hot weather always gives the box office the knock in England, but even so, "Ferry to Hongkong" is not doing well. I hate to say, "I told you so."

Lee Astor

TEL. 74439 TEL. 11777

SHOWING TO-DAY

AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

THE RANK ORGANISATION PRESENTS
THE GREATEST STORY OF ALL TIME
KENNETH MORE • TAINA ELG



LEE: Added Attraction

MISS JAPAN WINS '59 CROWN

MORNING SHOW TO-MORROW

LEE THEATRE ASTOR THEATRE

At 11.00 a.m. At 11.00 a.m.

M.G.M.'S M.G.M.'S

CARTOONS CARTOONS

At 12.30 p.m. At 12.30 p.m.

A & C MEET NEVER SAY

THE CAPTAIN KID GOOD-BYE

ROXY & BROADWAY

2nd GLORIOUS WEEK

NOW SHOWING THE 9th DAY!

Owing to length of picture please note change of times:

AT 2.30, 5.15, 7.30 & 9.45 P.M.



ADDED ATTRACTION: Walt Disney's "PORTUGAL"
in CINEMASCOPE & COLOR

BROADWAY: 5 Shows To-morrow, Extra Performance of
"OLD YELLER" At 12.15 p.m.

TO-MORROW MORNING SHOW • AT REDUCED PRICES

ROXY: At 12.00 Noon BROADWAY: At 11.00 a.m.

20th Century-Fox presents LATEST

in CinemaScope & Color M. G. M.

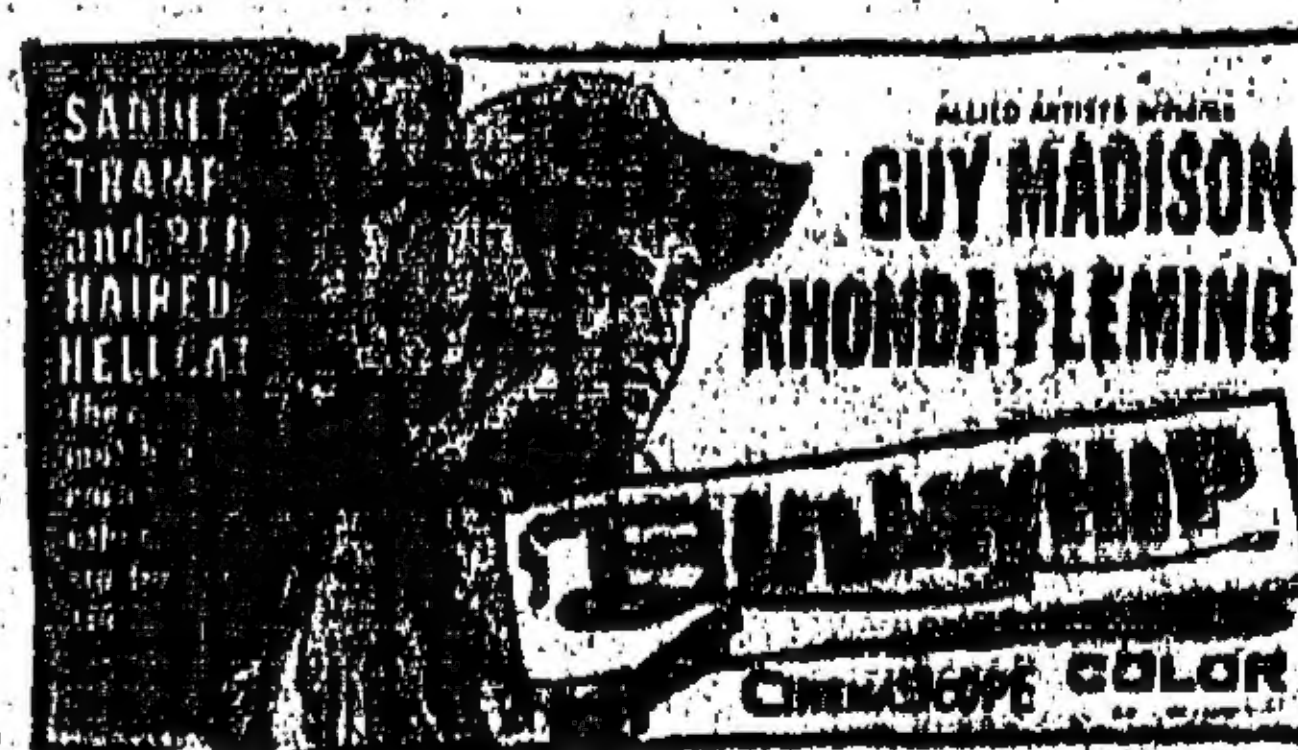
"BERNARDINE" TECHNICAL

Starring: Pat Boone CARTOONS

Terry Moore PROGRAMME

STAR METROPOLE

★ GRAND OPENING TO-DAY ★
AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.



BOOK EARLY!

TO-MORROW MORNING SHOW • AT REDUCED PRICES

STAR: At 11.00 a.m. METROPOLE: At 11.00 a.m.

PARAMOUNT UNIVERSAL

LATEST TECHNICAL CARTOONS PROGRAMME

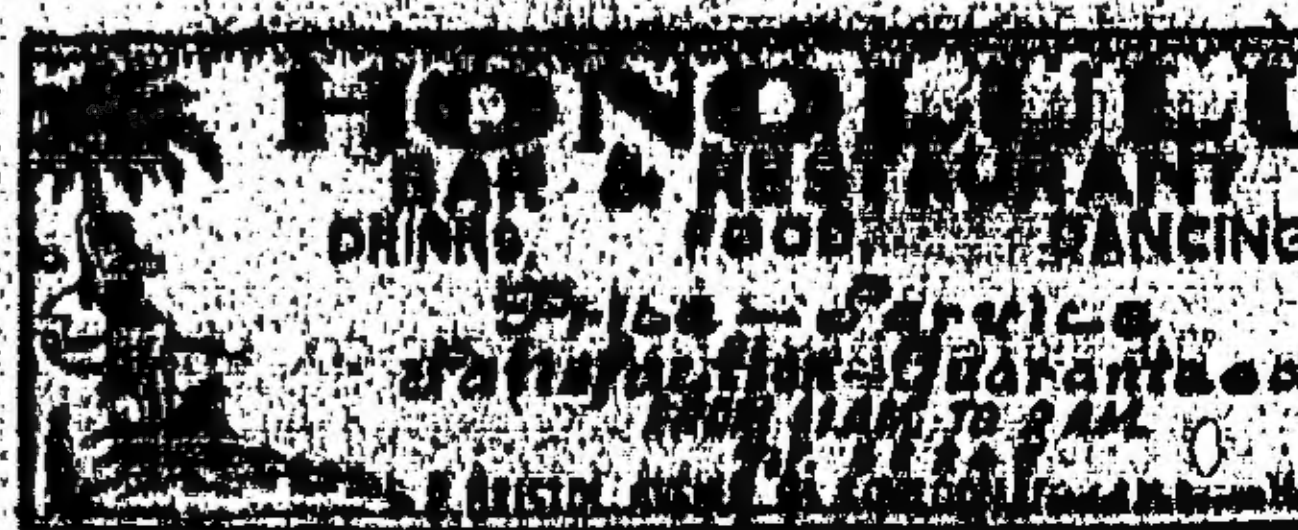
STAR: At 12.30 p.m. METROPOLE: At 12.30 p.m.

BOB HOPE DEAN MARTIN

EVA MARIE SAINT JERRY LEWIS

"THAT CERTAIN FEELING" "I DO DO"

in VistaVision & Color in VistaVision & Color



STATE

— SHOWING TO-DAY —
At 2.30, 5.15, 7.20
& 9.30 P.M.

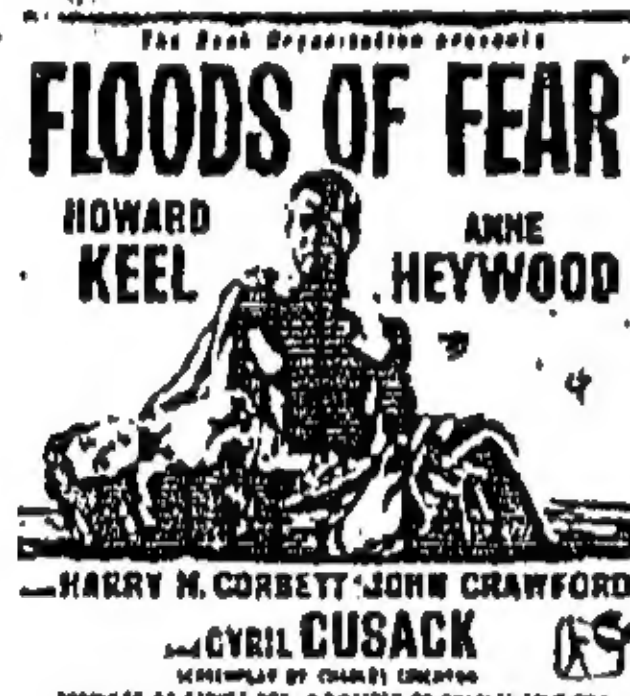
Motion Picture & General
Investment Co. Ltd. presents



Starring
Peter Chen Ho
Yeh Feng

RITZ CINEMA

HELD OVER TO-DAY
At 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

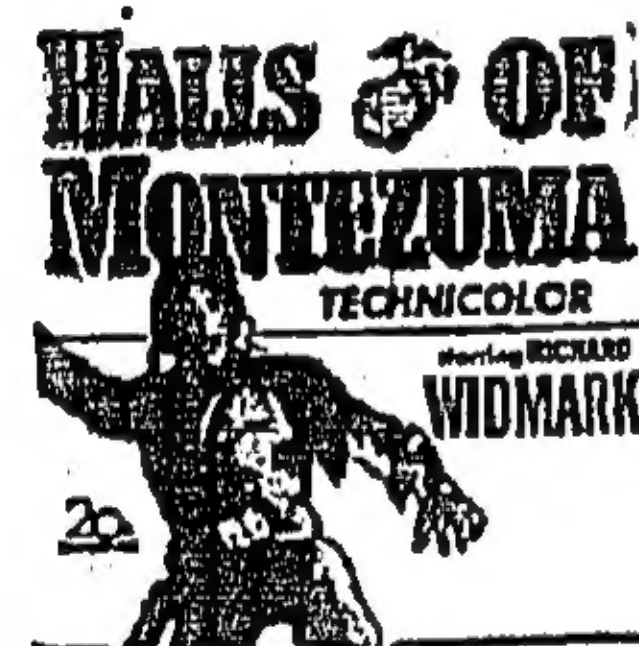


To-Morrow Morning Show
At 10.45 a.m.
"7 MEN FROM NOW"

At 12.30 p.m.
"CONGO CROSSING"

CAPITOL

SHOWING TO-DAY
AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30
& 9.30 P.M.



To-Morrow Morning Show
At 11.00 a.m.
U.I. COLOR CARTOONS

At 12.30 p.m.
ROCK HUDSON in
"WRITTEN ON THE WIND"

COMING SOON!
AT
KING'S & PRINCESS



A name... a battle cry...
a mighty motion picture!

ROBERT STACK - MARISA PAVAN
CHARLES COBURN - ERIN O'BRIEN
JEAN PIERRE AUMONT - DAVID FARRAR
PETER CUSHING - SUSANA CANALES
and a host of others - BETTE DAVIS - CARRIE - BOB
WARRNER BROS.

Presented by SAMUEL BRONSTON
Produced by JOHN FARRAR - JESSE LASKY
Music by JIMMY M. HANCOCK - JOHN FARRAR

HIGHLIGHTS FROM THE SATURDAY MAIL FOREIGN AND COMMONWEALTH NEWS DESK

Britain's Millionaires

Rough And Tumble
Economic Climb
In Post War Years

London.
You won't have to have a million dollars to be a millionaire in Britain.
Britain has 45 officially recognised millionaires, according to the income tax people. But in Britain a millionaire is generally accepted as someone who has an annual income of £100,000 or more.

The exact number of millionaires and the amounts of their fortunes in this country are still secrets hidden in the complicated maze of financial hocus-pocus.

Most of the big money in Britain is tied up in family fortunes but in contrast to pre-war years, the number is increasing of men who have managed to carve out a financial empire in the post-war rough and tumble economic climb.

The names of the country's landed aristocracy seldom appear among the names of the millionaires. But financial experts discount this.

Burying Fortunes

The families manage to keep their wealth by burying their traditional fortunes in companies or in trust funds and although some of them were hard hit in the lean post-war era, few of them have ended up living on a crash budget.

Recently the mystery person who paid US\$770,000 for Rembrandt's painting of "The Adoration of the Magi" convinced some financial kibitzers that the wealth of Britain is still here—even though buried deeper than ever.

Nevertheless the pendulum of wealth has swung toward the get-rich-quick businessmen.

Britain has the highest income tax in the world, but there is no tax on capital gains. On top of the high income tax the man in the street pays a "purchase tax" that rockets by approximately one third the

prices on retail goods such as cigarettes, cars and refrigerators.

Top Rung

Despite the absence of any official reckoning of wealth in the country, there are some persons whose holdings automatically place them on the top financial rung.

Foremost among these is the Royal Family, most of whose untold millions are invested in real estate.

Sir John Ellerman, who inherited a half billion dollars from his father and whose fortune still multiplies lives in a house surrounded by a brick wall and barbed wire. Sir John, famous for his seclusion, lives close and spends his time studying recent life.

Shipping still provides fruitful grounds for potent millionaires in Britain. Lord Howard de Walden, whose family had its first fortune made before he was born, came into £24,000,000.

He managed to multiply this by streamlining the family's passenger ships and then giving his wife a free hand in designing the ships' interior.

Lord Nuffield started his add to the wealth of his grandfather, William Pearson, who built the five huge tunnels that burrow under the rivers of New York, and keeps it by putting it in trust.

Lord Nuffield, started his business life as a mechanic in a bicycle shop. From bicycles he went on to a garage of his own, and then to cars and a fortune.

Nose To Grindstone

Max Joseph, ex-army corporal put his nose to the grindstone and collected several million pounds in real estate including a million pounds profit on a hotel sale.

Billy Butlin decided the British needed more resorts along their coasts, and made a million providing tired Brits with relaxation. Butlin started out selling cigarettes at a carnival.

Two brothers, Cecil and John Moores, born in the slums of Liverpool, started out with about £300 and catapulted the investment in sponsoring football pools and then ready-made clothes into one of the country's biggest fortunes.

The struggle for wealth and power in Britain most recently has been portrayed in the "take over" bids that have rocked the rarified atmosphere of high finance.

Business giants, most of them self-made, have tried—some of them successfully—to take over well-established businesses. For months British newspapers have been reporting in the big headlines the ventures of financial wizards who have attempted to take over breweries, department stores and investment firms.—UPI

Jim Scott
Likes To
Have His
Car Stolen

London.
JIM Scott likes to have his car stolen. He got it back with a new coat of paint, new bumpers, dent-out fenders, and a tuned-up engine.

Jim's 1954 Vauxhall was taken and abandoned in a London square. A garage man went to the same square with orders to pick up and repair a similar car. He found Scott's and put it in shape.

Garage owner Ronald Spencer says he will not charge Scott the £30 it cost to get his car right. And he is still looking for the car's man who was supposed to fix.—UPI

HIVE OF COUNTRY INDUSTRY



Still practicing his traditional craft is 70-year-old Mr. H. W. Fairman of North Walsham, Norfolk, an expert in reed thatching and rush work. Many of his products have been accepted by the Royal Family. He is seen here making a beehive in rush, a type now used mainly for decoration.—Reuterphoto.

WHEN IT COMES TO ADVERTISING

Who Says The
British Have No
Sense Of Humour

London.

A pun, as everyone knows, is the lowest form of humour. In Britain, it is one of the highest forms of advertising.

Britain is studded with advertising slogans using plays on words and puns which could only be described as atrocious.

Some are already familiar in the United States. The ex-natal type in a big brown beard has for years been extolling "Schweppervescence" and the slogan "Thirsty? Take the necessary Schweppes" in U.S. newspaper and magazine ads.

EXAMPLES

But it is in Britain itself that the punny business reaches some kind of climax. A few of the examples:

• Smedley's Frozen Foods brazenly claims in signs on its distributing trucks that they peddle "The best food you ever thaw."

• The Younger Brewing Company sells a beer under the company name, "IOI," says its advertising slogan, "To be IOI and getting a little Younger every day."

• Wallace Heaton Ltd sells cameras and processes snapshots as well. Its ad boasts without a hint of apology, "Our business is still developing—and printing."

ADVERTISING

What has raised the lowly pun to the dignity of high-powered advertising in Britain is difficult to say. The country is not particularly pun-struck, except perhaps in that peculiar entertainment phenomenon known as British farce. There is no Peter de Vries to make the pun U or exalt its generally-accepted status in the level of humour.

But as any London visitor can testify, puns sprout on the looming crimson cliffs of bus sides with a frequency—and at a level—which can be excruciating to a lower English as it should be spoken.

WORST OFFENDERS

Beer companies, for intoxicating reason, seem to be the worst offenders. Guinness for years featured in its ads a contented nest of Toucans, the big-benched South American birds whose connection with stout is tenuous at best. Its slogan, "See what one of a Toucan do."

A popular brand of beer in southern England is Courage. Its makers relentlessly exploit every opportunity to exhort the drinker of low resistance to "Take Courage."

Popularisers of Fremlin's Elephant ale, despairing of a pun about pachyderms, show a slightly better leading an elephant with a snoutful over the slogan, "Take home an Elephant To-night."

Watney-Mann Brewing Company does much to bewray.—UPI

LAST 2 DAYS

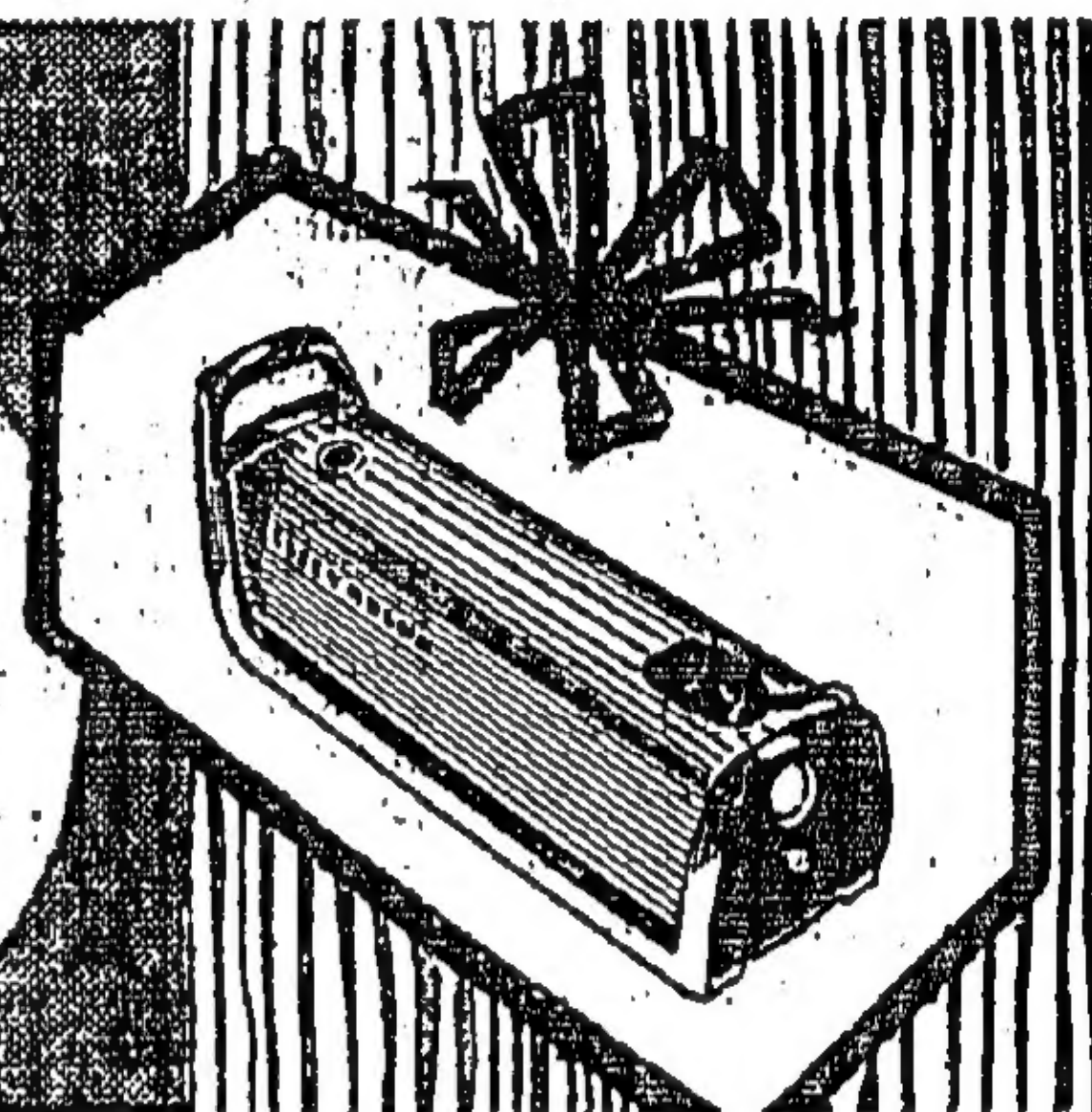
SINCERE'S
SUMMER
SALE

LOT OF SPECIAL BARGAINS STILL
AVAILABLE FOR YOUR SELECTION

TILL AUGUST 9

ELECTROLUX

present
MOD-70
the
new
superb
VACUUM
CLEANER

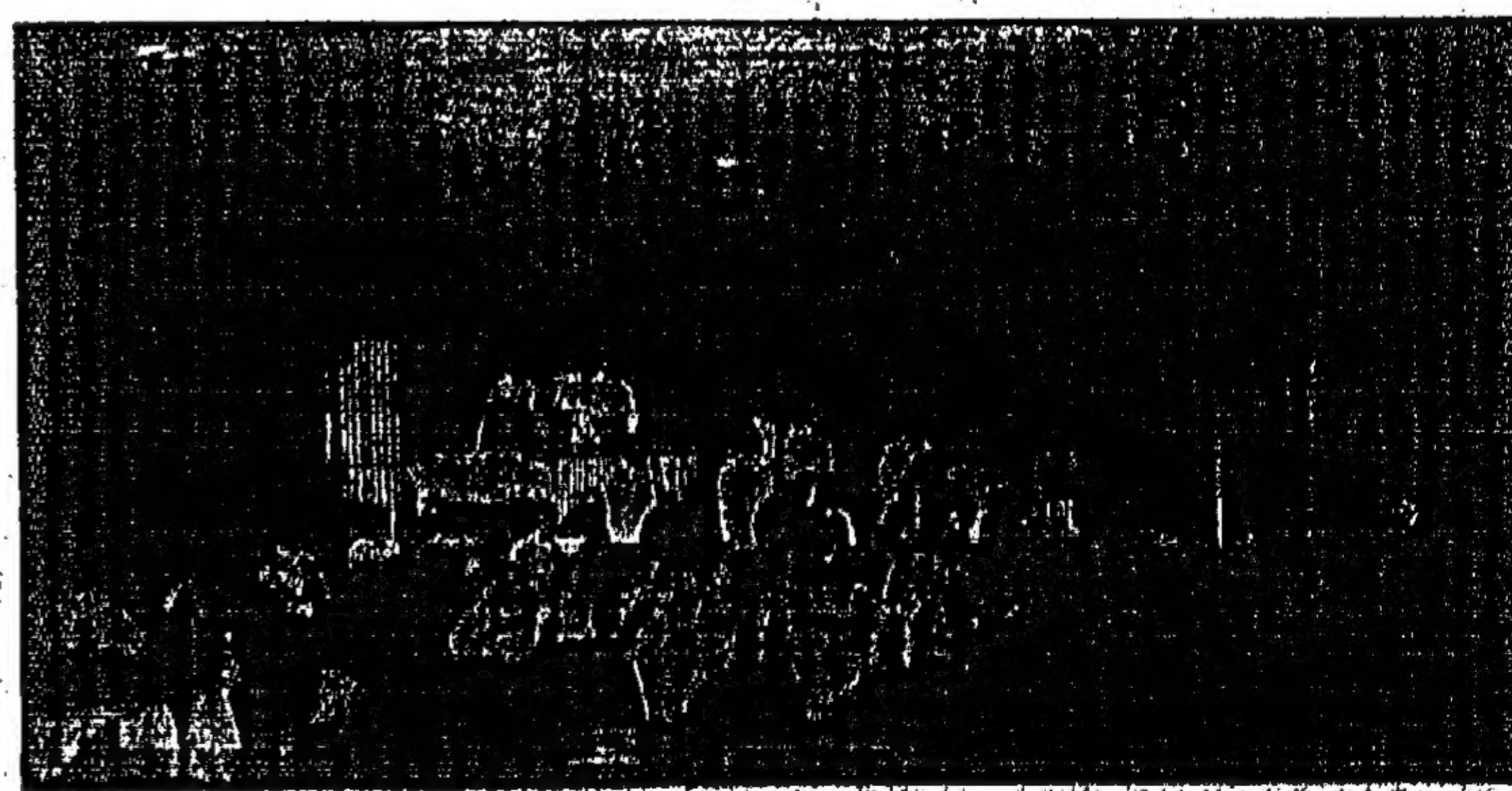


Sole Agents: SHEWAN TOMES & CO. LTD. 9 ICE HOUSE STREET, 4th FLOOR
SHOWROOM: ALEXANDRA ARCADE TELEPHONE 27781



Look
your loveliest
WITH
Knight's Castile
TOILET SOAP

HONGKONG CONCERT ORCHESTRA



CONDUCTOR: VICTOR ARDY LEADER: FRED CARPIO

SUMMER SEASON PROMENADE
CONCERT
PARAMOUNT

TO-MORROW SUNDAY 9 p.m.

Tickets
HONGKONG
TSANG FOOK
MOUTRIES
BOOK EARLY

\$5

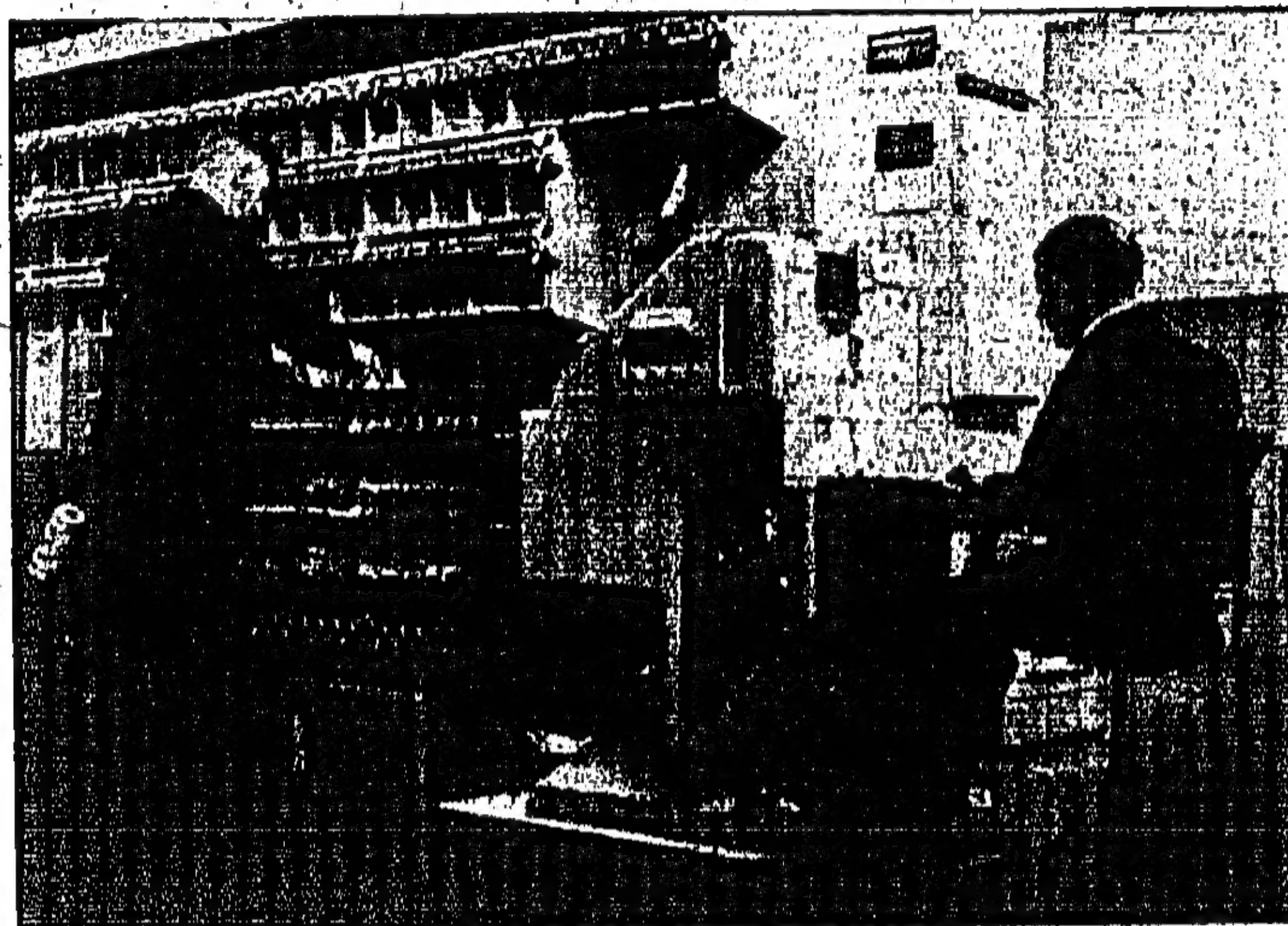
Tickets
KOWLOON
RADIO PEOPLE
COME EARLY

HOMESIDE PICTORIAL



ABOVE: A ten-second earthquake rocked the Channel Island of Jersey recently, shaking houses and racking the radio signallers of Fort Regent "like a ship at sea." But it failed to stop islanders and holiday-makers from going ahead with their annual carnival and battle of flowers. Picture shows: The wide-eye camera is there as the carnival's winning tableau—an entry from San Remo called The Happy Gardeners arrives in the island capital, St Helier.

RIGHT: From October, all private residents and business firms of the country town of Norwich will have a longer address—longer by the six characters (sample: NOR 22K) of a new postal code which marks the experimental introduction of a new system of mechanical sorting. Machines like the one shown have been installed in the town's central post office; letters are dropped on to a moving belt, which drops them one by one into a window watched by an operator sitting at a keyboard. He "types" the code on to his board, and each letter is whisked away to the right pigeonhole.



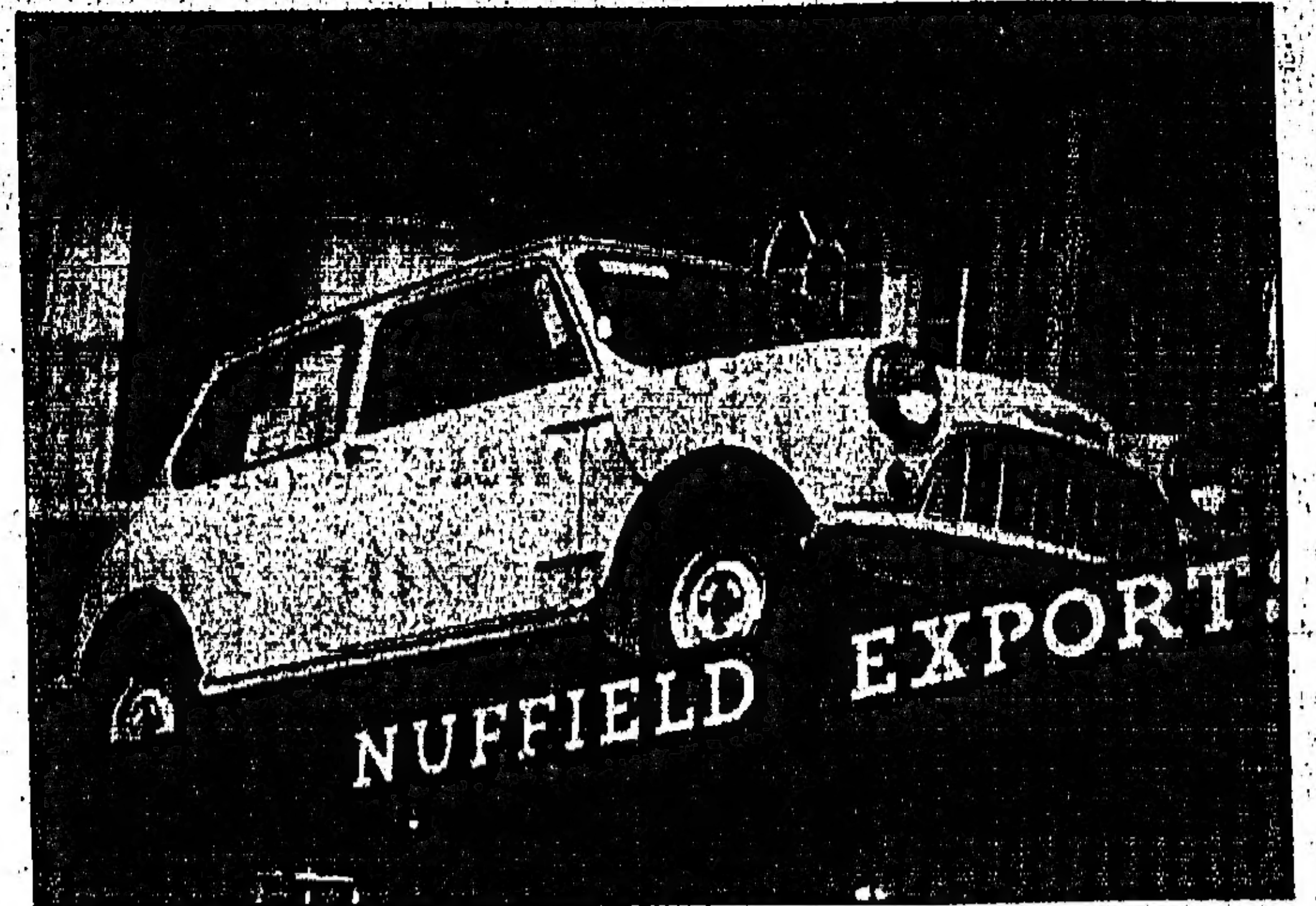
LEFT: Dazzling in their magnificent evening gowns, the Queen Mother and Princess Margaret arrive at the Guildhall, London, to attend an officers' dinner to celebrate the 200th anniversary of the Battle of Minden, in Westphalia, during the Seven Years' War.



BELOW: Lady Attlee the wife of Britain's post-war Labour Prime Minister Lord Clement Attlee, recently entertained to tea at London's Tea Centre Mr and Mrs (Jayne Mansfield) Hargitay and family.



ABOVE: The pioneer's widow herself was guest of honour at ceremonies recently to commemorate the fiftieth anniversary of Louis Blériot's first-ever flight across the channel. Crowds assembled to hear figures from the world of aviation paying him tribute at twin meetings at Calais, where he took off, and on the Dover cliffs where he landed. Picture shows Mme Blériot speaking at the spot on the Dover cliffs where her husband landed. Let into the soil is an aircraft-shaped memorial of the flight.



ABOVE: Breaking free from years of conservatism, the giant British Motor Corporation is adopting Continental gimmicks in a new drive for Continental—and US—small-car markets with its new Morris. Picture shows one of the first of the new Morris models on a car transporter bound for London docks—and Denmark.



LEFT: Painting caused a rift between 24-year-old Hussein El Shariffe (pictured), great-grandson of the Mahdi whose disciple killed Gordon at Khartoum, and his father—but now painting looks like bringing them together again. For Hussein's father, onetime Minister of Communications in the Sudan, was annoyed when he was sent down from Cambridge, for paying more attention to bizarre clothes and art than to his examinations. But he was forgiving enough to keep up his £10-a-week allowance, and let him go on to the Slade School of Art.



ABOVE: A little girl, her leg in plaster, sits in a wheel-chair (left background) at Liverpool St. Station, London, and sees Prince Charles walking—like his father—with his hands behind his back and Princess Anne, when they arrived from Sandringham, Norfolk, after their short holiday there.

NANCY



JACOBY
BRIDGEBid Forces To
Grand Slam

IN a recent Virginia Beach duplicate everyone landed in six spades or six no-trump. Declarer could not get to dummy and had to go down. Allen Hanchel of Norfolk wants to know how they could have reached the lay down seven hearts.

The bidding in the box answers his question.

North's two spade bid is the normal forcing two and South's four heart response is designed to show exactly what he holds. A long, strong suit but no ace

NORTH (D) 21	
AKQJ109	
A	
A76	
AK4	
WEST	
7532	
762	
Q92	
Q105	
EAST	
864	
J3	
K83	
J9803	
SOUTH	
None	
KQ109854	
J104	
72	
North and South vulnerable	
North	East
2	Pass
3	Pass
4	Pass
5	Pass
6	Pass
7	Pass
8	Pass
9	Pass
10	Pass
11	Pass
12	Pass
13	Pass
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98	Pass
99	Pass
100	Pass

Opening lead—♥2

anywhere and no ace or king outside the heart suit.

North's five no-trump is the so-called grand slam force. It is not a Blackwood bid since South's bid has already said, "Partner, I have no aces."

It asks South to go to seven hearts if he thinks his suit is good enough and obviously it guarantees the ace of hearts and either the ace or void in all other suits.

South knows his partner holds the ace of hearts, his suit is good enough, so he bids seven.

CARD SENSE

Q—The bidding has been:

South West North East

1 ♠ 2 ♠ 3 ♠ 4 ♠

5 ♠ 6 ♠ 7 ♠ 8 ♠

9 ♠ 10 ♠ 11 ♠ 12 ♠

13 ♠ 14 ♠ 15 ♠ 16 ♠

17 ♠ 18 ♠ 19 ♠ 20 ♠

21 ♠ 22 ♠ 23 ♠ 24 ♠

25 ♠ 26 ♠ 27 ♠ 28 ♠

29 ♠ 30 ♠ 31 ♠ 32 ♠

33 ♠ 34 ♠ 35 ♠ 36 ♠

37 ♠ 38 ♠ 39 ♠ 40 ♠

41 ♠ 42 ♠ 43 ♠ 44 ♠

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CURIOUS CHARACTERS: No. 12

He rode a bull to the hunt

RUBICUND leather-merchant Jemmy Hirst had a way with animals. As other men rode horses, he galloped over the Yorkshire countryside on a huge bull.

He was accompanied on his high, it towered above the other outcrops by a herd of pigs, hedges, and lunched along on each of which answered to his name.

Soon, he had his bull so well trained that he rode it with spirit and style in the Ludwigs hunt.

DANGEROUS

Hirst had made his fortune by 1940, and retired in the same year. Before long, his travelling exploits were the talk of North England. He made pots of an offer, a fox and a mule, and allowed them to wander through his room, the walls of which were decorated with ruddy farm implements. When he travelled, he used a carriage built specially to his order. No nails were used in its construction. Dangerously

• BY • THE • WAY •

by Beachcomber

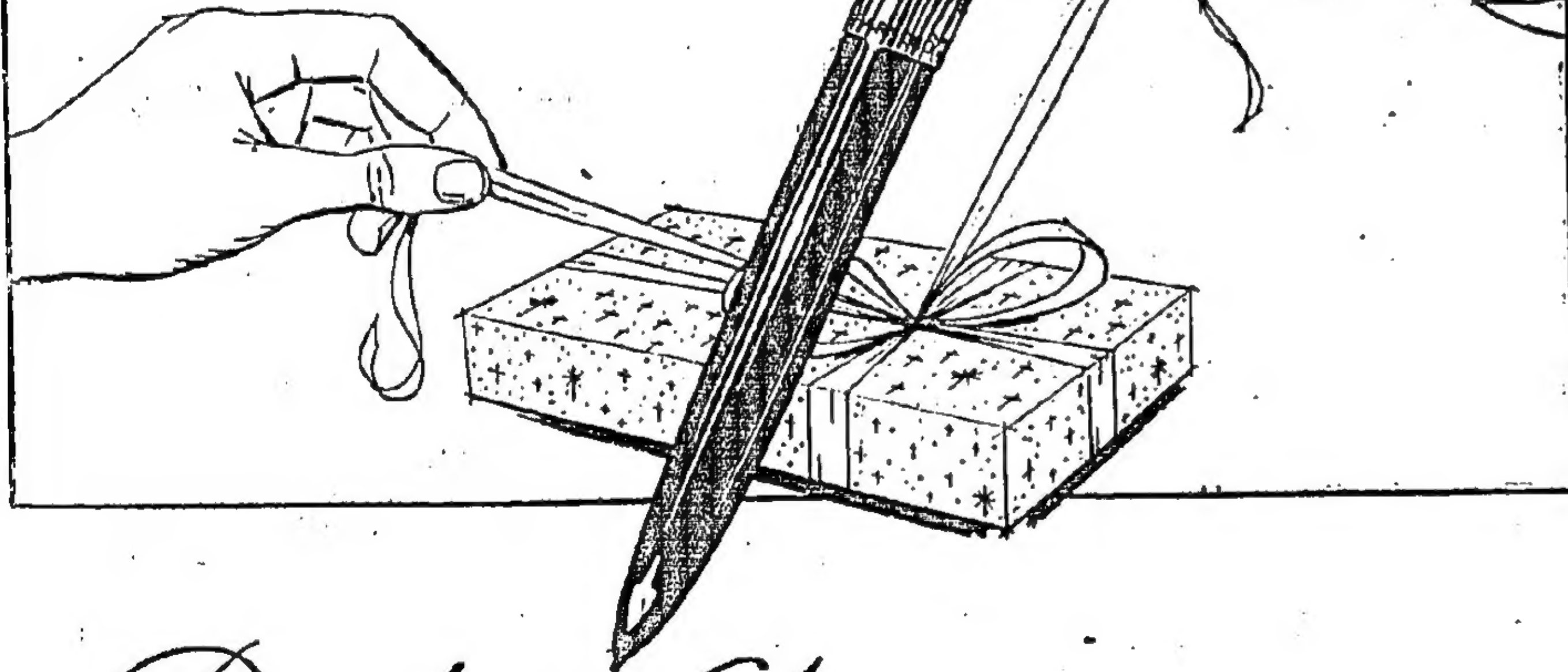
ELEPHANTS are credited with good memories, and the bewildered beast who is crossing the Alps in an overcoat and a sun-hat and big boots will have plenty to remember.

A circus elephant some years ago saw a man sitting in the fourpenny seats, and recognised the boy who had once given him a bun. With old-world courtesy the grateful animal lifted his benefactor out of the fourpennies into the three and eightpennies. Many in the audience sobbed as they applauded.

A handy gadget Inflatable bulb with spikes for prodding gruntles through reeves. The grunted spike in the middle is for dislodging anything left after prodding is over.

In passing PUTHID mass of gibberish about "the avant-garde"

When the Occasion Calls
for a Memorable Gift...



Parker 61

SUPERIOR TO FOUNTAIN PENS IN FOUR IMPORTANT WAYS

VIRTUALLY SHOCKPROOF

Its "captive" ink supply resists any extreme jars

VIRTUALLY LEAKPROOF

The special reservoir keeps the ink under control

SIMPLICITY OF ACTION

Nothing to manipulate, no moving parts to wear out

IT FILLS ITSELF

Completely, neatly, without mudding fingers. Ink is channelled into the Parker 61 reservoir by reliable natural force... capillary action

PRODUCTS OF THE PARKER PEN COMPANY

THE BIGGEST STORY IN BRITAIN: PART II

THIS is the second instalment of a new assessment of the four people who together make up the Biggest Story in Britain. For it is an extraordinary fact that in this rocket age, an ancient monarchy, the British Royal Family, is still way ahead as a topic of world-wide interest. Today Prince Philip comes under the spotlight.

by ANNE SHARPLEY

THE man in the most contradictory position in the world. Prince Philip. He has all the attributes of a head of the family. He is masculine, strong, self-assertive.

Yet it is his wife who is Queen. He performs a great public function, yet he has no real power.

He has more natural capacity for getting around, meeting the people, putting them at their ease, asking the right questions in the right sort of cheerful sailor-way—than any man in the Royal Family since the Prince of Wales.

Yet he has a constant running battle with the photographers who cover his public appearances. A battle that has only just begun to be written about.

A life so full of contradictions, the pomp without power, the yacht and the helicopter without the freedom of the rich, the title without the throne.

He gets away from it all in Britannia, the Royal yacht that is almost his own personal escape-route. Where he is in authority. To faraway places which without the harassment of crowds are magically and entirely at his disposal.

The chances are that the Queen would go with him if she did not suffer from seasickness. This is often officially played down from Buckingham Palace, but I have seen the Queen stand swaying on a quay where she had just landed, unmistakably and most unhappily—seasick.

Furthermore, Prince Philip's trips to those rather forgotten scotches of island that were swept into the Empire almost

absent-mindedly during the last century effect a great saving in what the Household call "Queen-time."

"It is far better for the Queen to visit a place where there are 150,000 people than an island where there are perhaps only 20," is the reasoning.

The Prince retains a strong individuality in everything—for instance when he makes one of his courteous but unenthusiastic appearances at Ascot (he has described racing as a "mug's game") he watches cricket on a specially installed television set.

Prince Philip is, in fact, seldom at a loss.

Jolly

One has only to see him thrusting his way into some respect-bombing crowd at a reception rather like a jolly young eagle and say, "Well now, what do you do," to know his value to the Royal Family.

Interchanges are apt to be jolly. "What, me push old round-a round a ballroom? I would take a truck," I once heard him observe irreverently about a well-known but well-built lady whom someone mentioned he had been seen dancing with.

Philip

AND HOW HE HANDLES HIS CONTRADICTIONARY ROLE



Prince Philip — a natural capacity for meeting the people

Yet he will turn round on a photographer and let loose a flood of naval language.

"I have only got to pick up a pen and everyone takes my photograph," he was complaining to three photographers who were covering his signing of a visitors' book at a hospital in Buckinghamshire. But relations by now are strained and one photographer snapped back, "You never know, sir, it might be your last."

Prince Philip was not amused. But then the photographers to whom he threw nuts while feeding the Barbary apes at Gibraltar at the end of the Commonwealth tour were not amused either.

At ease

On the recent visit by Canadian photographers to Windsor to take informal pictures however the Prince was extraordinarily helpful, and made several suggestions about how the pictures should be taken. The way he is usually with people other than photographers in other words.

For when he talks he uses, not remote Royal phrases, but striking, contemporary expressions that make his audience laugh and feel immediately at ease.

A great asset in a Commonwealth where some of the members are understandably suspicious of a too old-world manner.

Yet how one wishes he would sometimes deal with a situation like his visit to all-white boys' clubs in Notting Hill by inquiring briskly: "Haven't you got any black boys here?" He would be putting his foot in it, but it wouldn't be the first time.

"Are you Indian or Pakistani?" I heard him ask at a reception for Commonwealth members at the Washington Embassy. "I never can tell the difference between you chaps."

What was this? Toollessness, or a Commonwealth man trying to gloss over a rather deep cleft in Commonwealth affairs?

Either way, the character and personality of our next king, Charles, rests very much in the hands of this brisk and sometimes brusque Royal consort.

Perhaps Prince Charles will be able to fulfil the athletic ambitions his father clearly has for him.

The father who can be healthy and un-Royal enough to insist on his son being educated with other boys instead of in royal schoolrooms has clearly got the right idea.

But if Prince Charles does not turn out to be the all-round sportsman crammed with confidence and abilities that his father is—one hopes the discrepancy will not be felt too strongly in the boy who will be King.

may soon start another strenuous tour.

Once again the great but familiar strain of day-after-day engagements, long journeys and succession of curious new faces confront them, as do the photographers.

—It would be a pity if any temporary friction with them overshadowed his tremendous efforts to help the Queen. And the Commonwealth.

NEXT WEEK:
The Queen Mother
(London Express Service).

Prince Philip and the Queen

MAINLY for MEN (WITH WOMEN IN MIND, TOO!)

GO EASY ON THAT MENU...

THERE is little doubt that business lunches—already firmly established as part of the pattern of executive-level existence—are on the increase. But even if they are good for business, are such lunches good for one's health?

I put the question to Dr. H. Berle Wright, head of the Institute of Directors' Medical Research Unit. His answer is "No."

"Big lunches," he said, "frequently lead to too much eating, too much smoking and too much drinking."

"Coronary thrombosis is, on the increase, and among its main factors are lack of exercise, obesity, high blood pressure, stress, alcohol and nicotine."

No cream

"All of us eat more than we need. The average man is too fat and too sedentary."

"Mind you, because a lunch takes a couple of hours there is no reason for an enormous intake of calories. Cheese mutton, for instance, instead of soup; steak and salad instead of steak-and-kidney pudding and two vegetables. Cheese is all right, but have strawberries without the cream."

Drink? Martinis and port are more fattening than gin and

whisky. Stout is worse than beer, and beer worse than wine. "If you can, walk back to the office after lunch, don't use the lift—and then relax with your feet up (literally) for 20 minutes."

QUOTE:

The British sun-bather is notorious. Boarding house and hotel keepers know this only too well. An inexpensive and easy way of keeping the guests amused in bad weather is to provide playing cards in the lounges. Handout from the Playing Card Bureau.

HAVING a party? I recommend a wine cup called Rock Sparkler. This recipe should give 35 glasses.

Three bottles hock; one bottle sparkling hock; one liqueur glass brandy; three liqueur glasses orange curacao; 1 lb. pineapple, peaches or straw-

A gift for any man—a modern fantasy, with padlock, adjustable to any sized bottle, complete on stand with six crystal glasses.



berries, according to season; sugar to taste; ice.

Slice fruit thinly, place with sugar and still wine in bowl, and leave for an hour. Add remainder of ingredients and serve when chilled.

GOOD IDEAS. A white collar which will fit to any collar-attached shirt when the old one has worn out. For modest smiles, tired of struggling behind a towel or a bush; a personal changing tent, which folds into a sort of beach bag. Weight: about 3½ lb.

For anti-social breakfast eaters; a folding, lightweight frame which holds the morning paper; plus fitted pepper and salt pots.

TREND: A store owner tells me that although sales were once

6 to 4 in favour of drip-dry shirts, the proportion has been reversed. Reason? Women, who influenced the purchase of drip-dry, are now tired of washing them.

ARE YOU A GARDENER? There is a chemically treated wax bar, impregnated with weed-killer, which you just drag over the lawn to kill weeds.

IF YOU just like sitting in a garden; an alloy framed chair with fabric seat and back, which folds up into a space-saving umbrella shape. Weight: under 7 lb.

FOR HANDYMEN: A mixer for anything from concrete (capacity three-quarter cwt.) to compound (one bushel) worked from an electric drill.

(London Express Service).



"Selby Abbey didn't want it—so Brother Caractacus nipped in quick with a take-over bid."

(London Express Service).

Sole Agents: SHIMRO (CHINA) LIMITED, Room 831, Alexander House

LOST WORLD, 1959



AGAINST STARKLY BARE HILLS, MONGOL HORSEMEN POSE FOR DOBSON

by **CHRISTOPHER DOBSON**

CHINA MAIL RESIDENT REPORTER IN RUSSIA

This is Khrushchev's back room... where Genghis Khan's descendants mix with the atomic revolutionaries...

ULAN BATOR.

THE weather was perfect at Irkutsk, Siberia's staging post for Mongolia and China. But they said no, I could not fly to Ulan Bator, the capital of Mongolia, just 90 minutes' flying time away—the weather was too bad. I could not understand it—then. But I did the next day when I eventually landed at Ulan Bator, for the airfield is nearly 6,000 feet up in the mountains—no runway, just a flat section of prairie.

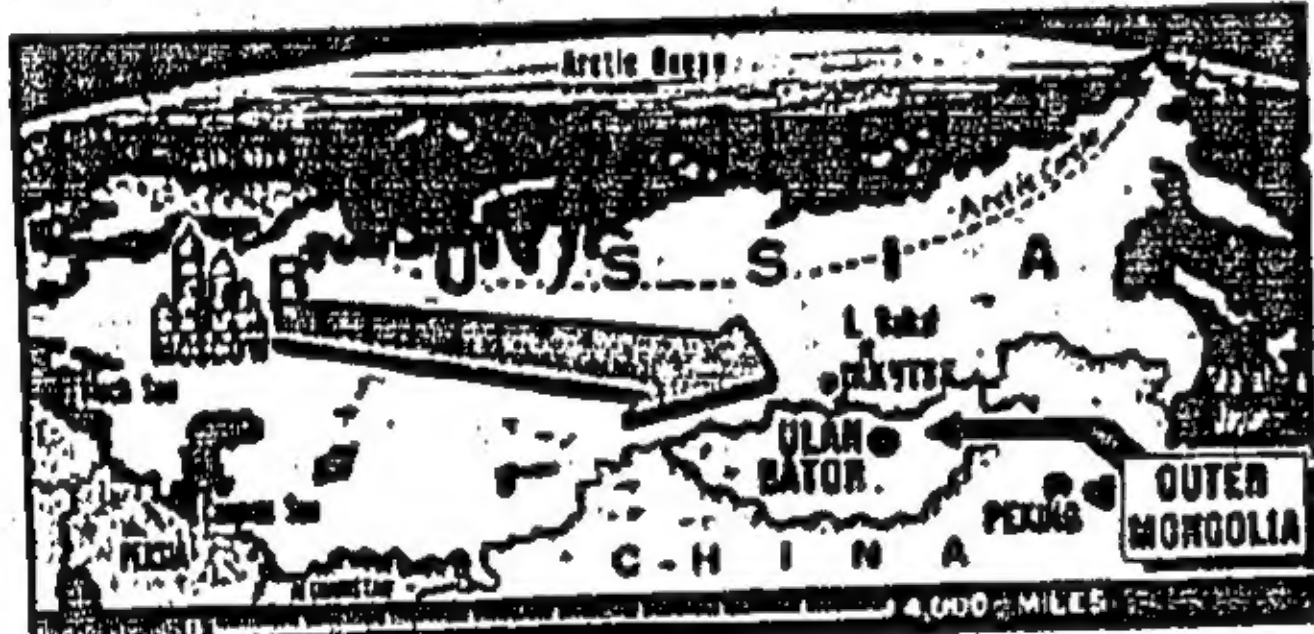
We wound our way around the mountain tops, in and out of cloud, and up the valleys, with pine trees flashing past on either side. Then, with a last breath-taking swoop, almost as if we were skiing down the mountainside, we landed. I stepped out of the plane to meet a crowd of happy-looking people, some on horseback, some on foot, some in traditional dress, some in modern. They were all smiling and waving. I was greeted by a man in a military uniform, who led me to a car. We drove to a large, modern building, the Ulan Bator Hotel. It was a surprise, for I had expected a small, primitive structure. The hotel was built by the Russians, and it was one of the best I had ever seen in the East. The rooms were comfortable, and the food was good. The staff were friendly and efficient. I was staying in a double room, and I was very comfortable. The hotel was a good base for my stay in Ulan Bator. I was able to see many of the sights of the city, and I was able to meet many of the people who were interested in the new Mongolia. I was also able to see some of the old traditions of the Mongols, and I was able to see the new life that was being built in the city. I was very impressed by what I saw, and I was very happy to be in Ulan Bator.

grafting a political, industrial, and agricultural revolution on to a medieval eastern civilisation. It is a land where 80 per cent of the people still live in tents. They live off meat and milk. I arrived in time for the three-day celebration marking the Mongolian Day when the locals showed off the traditional skills of the Mongol warriors—riding, wrestling, and archery. The tribesmen came down from the mountains and up from the southern desert. The whole family rides, from boys and girls of six and seven on their own horses right through

The knife is for carving off chunks of the sheep which they roast whole, and the stick is for grooming their horses. They can live off the land just as their Mongol forefathers did when they swept out to burn Moscow and threatened the whole of Europe.

Molotov

The central point of the celebration was the stadium where traditional Mongolian wrestling was going on alongside Russian-style mass gymnastics and parades.



the family to the grandfather of 70, who sits his horse as rigidly as any cavalryman.

People here seem to acquire a horse by the time they are six, and from that moment they hardly seem to leave the saddle until they die, and are buried in the sacred ancient burial ground high in the mountain.

Now they came down, driving their tents piled on top of camel-drawn carts, and they rode into town like cowboys after a round-up, with a long knife and a short flat piece of wood in their belts.

All around there are flags and bright robes, horses, sleds, and even house-boys.

Mr. Molotov, once Russian Foreign Minister and now banished as ambassador to Ulan Bator, sat in the stand with his wife, who had travelled from Moscow with their granddaughters Larissa, nine, and Lubba, five, for the celebration. Molotov looked fit and bronzed in a white linen suit. The customary rimless pince-nez were clipped to his nose and his moustache was as grizzled and grey as ever.

It was nothing like Ascot out on the plain, where the horse-racing was going on. No tote. Everybody arrived on his own horse and there is no nonsense about sprouts.

These are races over 15 and 20 miles of dreary mountain and river, with 10-year-old boys and girls riding.

They set off in a wild cavalcade, starting with blood-curdling ululating cries and their parents shouting and trundling on horseback in a great half-circle across the plain.

Feared

They are gone for an hour or more before they start streaming back, the leaders whooping and swinging their heavy-handled whips.

Some of the horses come back riderless, others limp in hours later. You can see how these people become the most feared horsemen in the world.

The winner is led in and a traditional bowl of fermented mare's milk is poured over the horse's neck and crupper.

All this celebration went on for three days, while at night the smoke from the cooking fires rose into a dark, mauve sky, and the horses, tethered in the picket lines, whinnied at the wild boar and deer which came down with the dusk from the wooded hills.

At the end they folded their tents and rode off across the plains to their villages. I went with them, to drink koumiss in the yurts, to hack at a roast sheep, and to see how they lived and worked.

MONDAY:

A Russian Rodeo

When Grivas can't keep his mouth shut

Nicosia.
THERE has been a tremendous row between General Grivas and Archbishop Makarios.

Between Grivas, boss of the Eoka terror organisation in Cyprus, who returned to a hero's welcome in Athens only four brief months ago, and the cunning prelate who masterminded the political struggle against Britain throughout most of the "emergency" on this island.

The reason, the over-riding ambition and staggering personal vanities of Grivas, which have brought him into increasing frequent conflict with Makarios.

Emotion

The other day Makarios denounced Grivas—in all except name—before a 10,000 strong crowd here in Cyprus. Emotionally he complained to them about "these persons in Athens who are trying to exploit the sacred fight of Cyprus for their own ends."

And he added that if "these people cannot or will not help us, then I say to them 'Leave us alone!'"

The banners carried by the crowd bore only the single name of "Makarios." No mention of "Digenis" (the emergency-time underground name for Grivas) as there would undoubtedly have been a few weeks ago.

Further

The Makarios speech was outspoken enough. But in private conversation Makarios goes much further.

Recently he has said to callers at his palace here in Nicosia: "It is monstrous, this interference by Grivas for purely political ends."

"It is I who am carrying the burden of these arduous negotiations."

"It is I 'who must maintain matters in a state of delicate balance."

"It is shameful that political ends should be allowed to threaten the situation here."

Grivas lost no time in saying that he would not hesitate to restart the Cyprus struggle again, "and to fail, if necessary, in order to smash the dark forces who seek to enslave the island."

His dream, he added, was still to see the Greek flag flying above Cyprus.

The situation is thus becoming something like the Centre

Grivas' these day is sensitive about his reputation of having been merely the military leader in Cyprus during the troubles. He is at pains to make it clear that he was the political big-shot too.

You can be sure that this is a concept not at all to the liking of Makarios.

A friend of mine, who was present when Makarios and

next February 19. So that gives Grivas about six months.

Still, a lot can happen in six months. After all, it has only taken four for Makarios and Grivas to fall out.

Indicative of the way in which the wheel can come full circle is the incident at a Government House reception. A Cyprus police officer told Makarios that he was being transferred to the Seychelles.

"Ah," rejoined the Archbishop, who was exiled there during the troubles, "I shall be happy to provide you with some first-rate letters of introduction."

By **Rene MacColl**

Court at Wimbledon, with the heads of the onlookers swivelling rhythmically as the two embattled opponents swat the ball.

But do not think that Grivas' only quarrel lies with Makarios. The little guerrilla general with the de Gaulle-like ambitions is in pretty hot water over in Athens as well.

For a man who desperately wants to enjoy a political career (Grivas twice ran for the Greek Parliament and each time was badly beaten) he behaves with screaming lack of tact.

In statements to various Greek newspapers he is fond of criticising the established Greek political parties in the crudest and most violent terms.

In spite of snubs his self-confidence remains undented. He is sure that his destiny includes high political office—and Madame Grivas, his handsome wife, loses no opportunity of stimulating her husband's hopes and ambitions in this respect.

Grivas jointly held court in Nicosia the day that Grivas finally emerged from hiding and left for Athens, says that Makarios' attitude was very much that of a head master condescendingly showing off the bright boy of the upper fifth.

Hurry

Grivas' main problem is that of time. He is a man in a hurry—he has to be. He cannot afford to wait for years in the wings as did de Gaulle.

Even for a national hero the law of diminishing returns would start to operate before too long in this part of the world. And if he means to back up his tough talk about Cyprus and do something about those "dark forces" here he must act fast.

For the London agreements governing the island's fresh start are due to come into force



London Express Service

RADO

WORLD TRAVEL

incorporating the patented moving self-winding symbol on dial

is selfwinding and shows it

New & Exclusive

Swiss Pat. DEM. No. 59948

Schlup & Co. Ltd. Lengnau Switzerland
Sole Agents: Gilman & Co. Ltd.
Obtainable at all watch dealers.

1. The world's first double guarantee of self-winding accuracy.
2. 30 Jewels, shockproof, anti-magnetic, unbreakable mainspring.
3. The waterproof case, with embossed trade mark "Rado Water Sealed", is officially tested against water and tropical climate.

THE ROAD TO BRIGHTON PIER by CUMMINGS



"At least, Rye, when we were in power the roads weren't cluttered up with all these workers' cars."

London Express Service



ABOVE: Seen is a section of the huge gathering at the memorial service held recently for the late Mr Wang Yuen-lung, veteran leader of the Chinese cinema world who died in Taipei last month.

★ ★ ★
BELOW CENTRE: Mr and Mrs Cary Mak seen with their attendants after their wedding at St John's Cathedral last week. The bride is the former Miss Leonora Wong.



ABOVE: General Sir Francis Festing, Chief of the Imperial General Staff (second from left), is seen walking to the aircraft that flew him to Singapore on Tuesday, following a four-day visit to the Colony.

★ ★ ★
LEFT ABOVE: Sir Robert Black, the Governor, and his daughter, Miss Barbara Black, congratulate Dr and Mrs Lgu Yue-chiu at their wedding reception held at the Peninsula Hotel. The bride (hidden) is the former Miss Shirley Ann Ruttenjee, daughter of Mr Dhun Ruttenjee (centre).

ABOVE: Mr J. R. Matthews (standing) discussing the economic aspects of world food and population on the second day of the weekend school held at St John's College, University of Hongkong, this week.

★
RIGHT: Seen at the opening of the Chartered Bank's new premises last week (l-r): Mr W. G. Pullen, Mrs V. A. Grantham, Sir Robert Black, Mr V. A. Grantham, Miss Barbara Black and Mr D. C. Martin.



ABOVE: Seen at the inauguration ceremony and dinner of the Cosmetic Trade Employees Welfare Association held at the Kam Ling Restaurant 1-a at Sunday (l-r): Messrs Au Yan-wo, Ho Kam-wing (Chairman), and C. N. Li.

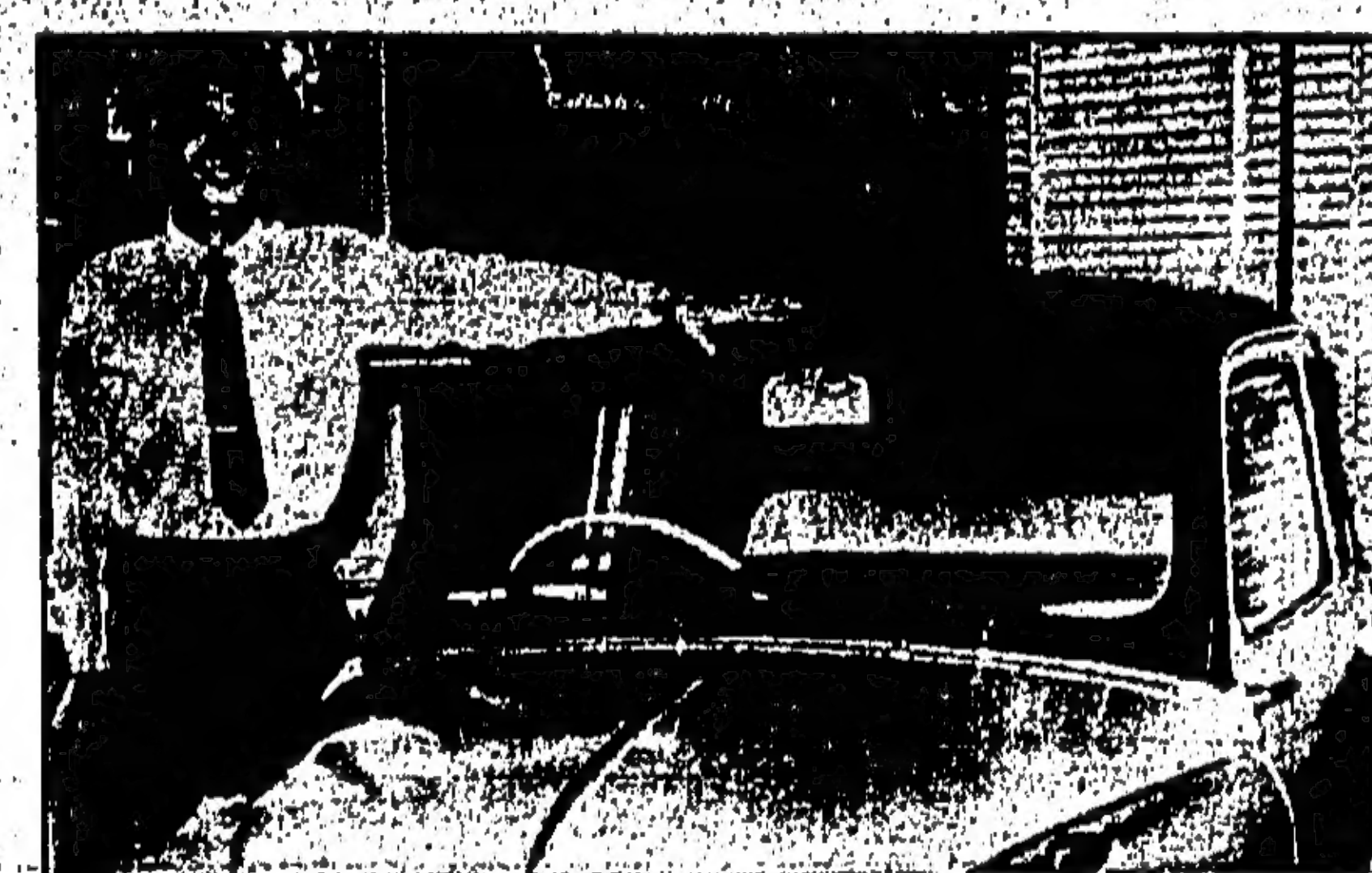
★
LEFT: Laurence Kirby, son of Professor and Mrs E. S. Kirby, celebrated his 7th birthday on Thursday. He is seen, with friends, mounted on a pony from the Shouson Hill Riding School.



ABOVE: A valuable collection of some 1,500 ancient Chinese seals was displayed at a "seal appreciation" party sponsored by Mr Sam Lai-yin at the Lignan Club last week. Some of the seals date back 3,000 years.



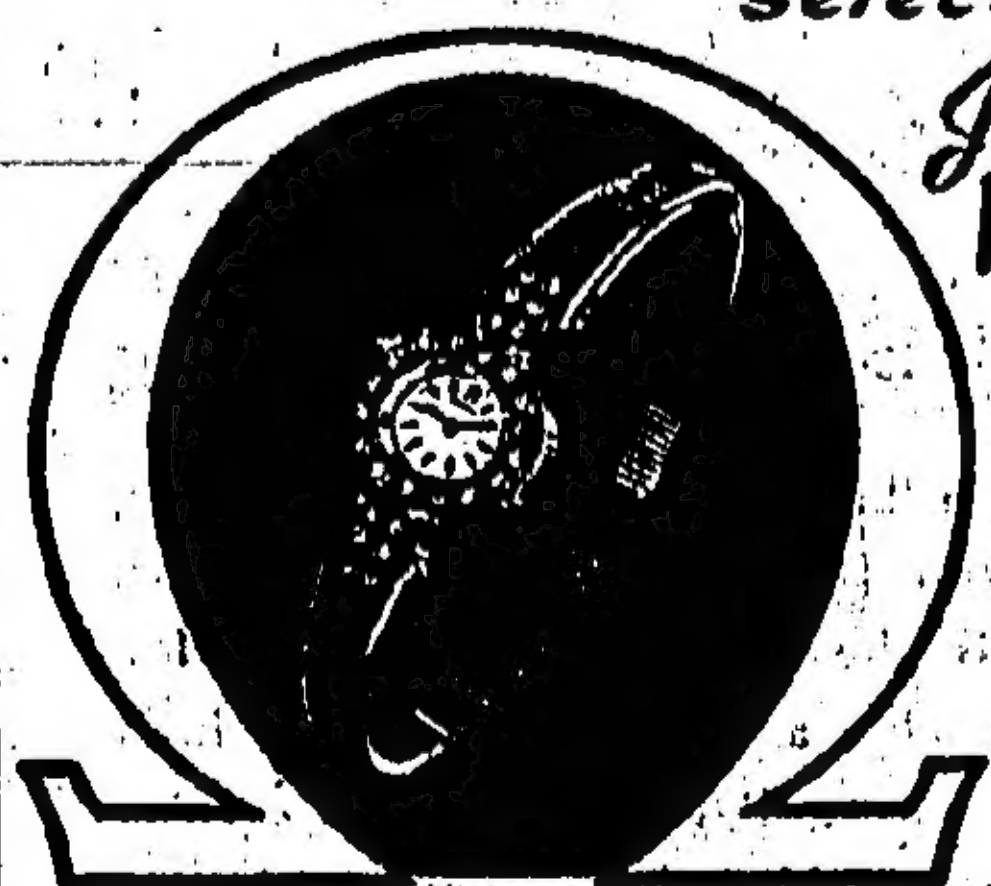
ABOVE: James, infant son of Dr and Mrs Wilson G. Wan, lies in his mother's arms after his christening at the Methodist Church on Sunday.



ABOVE: Mr Chan Ping-cho, winner of the St Vincent de Paul Society raffle held recently, poses proudly beside the Fiat car he won. The presentation was made at Regent Motors, North Point.

OMEGA

There is a wonderful selection of Jewelled Watches for Ladies

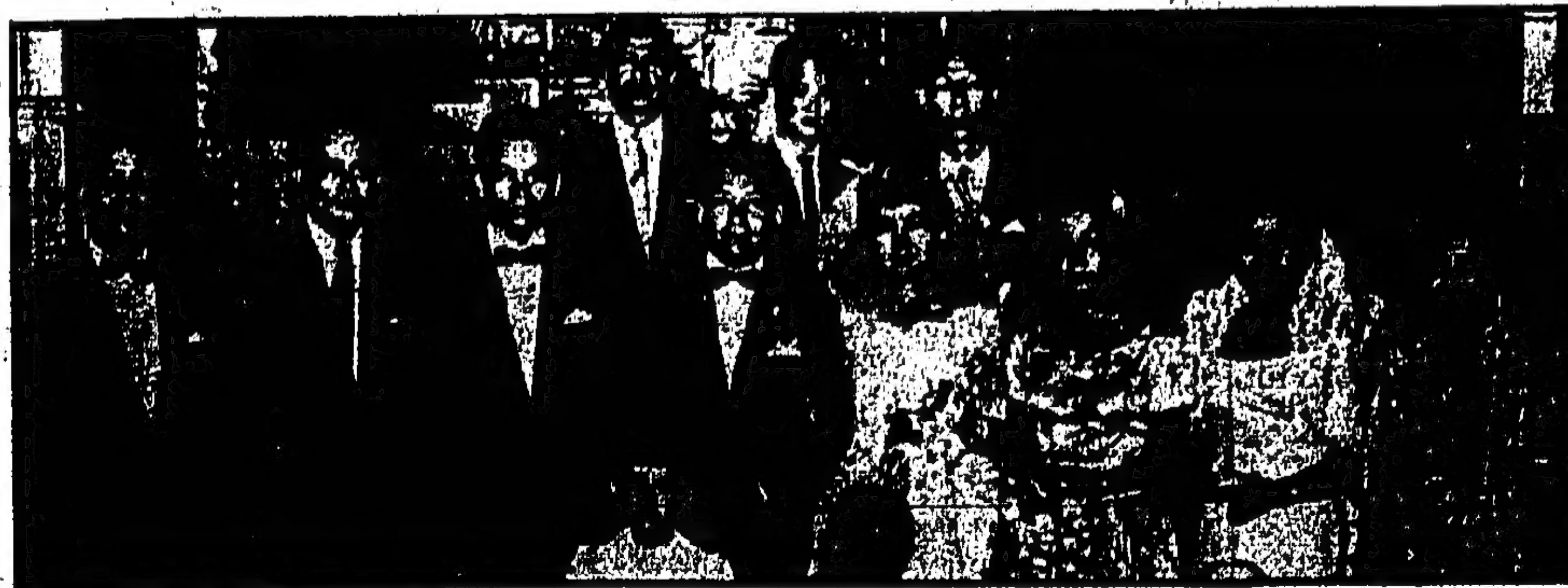


Ranging from HK\$1000-

The world the world has learned to trust
Some day you will own one!

BUY ONLY FROM AUTHORIZED RETAILERS

OMEGA



ABOVE: Mr and Mrs Cesar C. Pastores pose with their attendants after their wedding at Rosary Church last week.

★
RIGHT: Mr Roy G. Woodward (right), technical advisor of Remington Rand International, who arrived in Hongkong recently, seen with Mr Robert Choo, who met him.

★
LEFT: Seen at the Y.M.C.A. Men's "Ladies Night," which was held at the American Club last week (l-r): Mr D. Y. Lee and Dr. S. H. Poon.



All sales records broken!

PHILCO

Air-Conditioner

1 H.P. 1 Ton

12,000 BTU'S CAPACITY

HIGHEST COOLING CAPACITY

OF THE

1 H.P. AIR-CONDITIONERS

Available in Hong Kong

(True 50 Cycle)

CHILMANS

Now Miss Wynter boosts Mr. More

How is Miss Wynter enjoying the irony of the situation? For,

"Actually I find this business of who is known and who isn't acutely embarrassing. Of course, it's true that Kenneth More isn't known in the States as he should be—though he's much better known than Dirk Bogarde. Whereas I've made many pictures and done lots of TV and I am known now."

Some years ago Mr Bogarde turned down the lead in a Hollywood film called *The Egyptian*. It went to a non-unity called Edmund Purdom.

"I, for instance, am 'a lady.' Not long ago I turned down a film at 20th Century-Fox because I didn't like the story. The producer, Jerry Wald, said I was crazy. 'It's got a rape scene in it,' he said. 'And that's just what you need. You're too damn much of a lady—like Deborah Kerr was before she made



"If I'd taken their advice," he said, rather tartly, "where would I have been now? An ageing rep. actress, thoroughly discouraged and only good for playing Wren officers in British war pictures."

Why, he was asked later, had he not stayed over for her Majesty's visit?
He was in a hurry, explained

Today, with her success in *The Nun's Story*, she is rightly acclaimed a world star. Her husband, Mel Ferrer, who came with her to London last week—explains it simply

PROBLEM CHILD

Playwright Harry Kurnitz—who wrote *Once More, With Feeling*—has been discussing the impending divorce of Hollywood star and his wife.

"The only thing holding it up," says Kurnitz, "is their struggle over the custody of their child. Neither of them wants it."

—(London Express Service).

I hope Mr. Dene gets success back

"The only thing I enjoy doing is going on there on the stage and singing and letting go. It's like . . . like letting go your pent-up feelings, all what you've been holding back.

"It's the same for the kids too. They can let go about and after having been very happily married to him for 21 years, Astaire was shattered.

When I saw him recently, he told me: "Since my wife's death I have not been interested in any other women. I don't think I shall ever marry again."

(London Express Service)

*Breathtaking—
that's Miss Steele*

The tiny mystery was why, with the unemployment rate at 15 per cent, professional British glamour girls at an all-time high, anyone should have found it necessary to advertise for more girls to join the dole queue.

Somewhat belatedly this thought also occurred to producer Norman Williams. Having surveyed and scrutinised the applicants, he Williams gave the go-ahead to his film—*Your Money or Your Wife*, originally called *Where There's a Will*—a 21-year-old Rank contract artist Barbara Steele.

Miss Steele, though she did not answer the advertisement



BARBARA STEELE

Fighting shy
In that time she has been seen in three films and her aggregate dialogue amounted to less than the length of this story. Which is indicative of the Calvinistic way in which British producers fight shy of indigenous sin.

Five of the girls who answered to the title of "Parsons'" advertisement have been promised small parts in future productions.

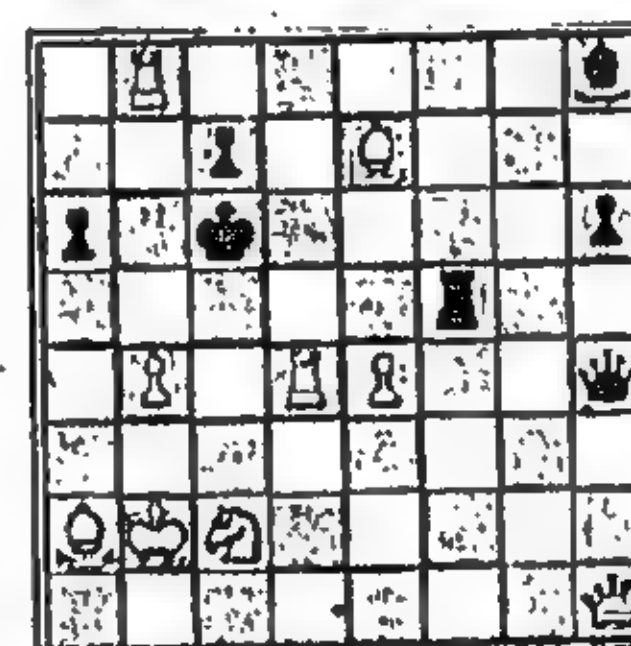
It would be nice if they didn't have to wait two years for their chance.

(London Express Article).

YESTERDAY'S SOLUTION: CERN
colnar colr conspie coper core cor
corps corpa coader crisp crons cra
incide inurple irank iris iron iron
nicer nolder noser oncor oner otel
orpine orier pera person pier place
porcine pose poser PRECISION price
prince pripe pripe prone press pr
cola rela reps resin vice rinse ry
rhipan riss rove rowe rosin score scor
scrip senior siar siren sniper snol
sore soricane spire spore.

London Express Service.

by LEONARD BARDEN



Solution No. 5601: 1 R-B
P-R6; 2 B-B1; P-Kt6
(P×P; 3 P-Kt3 ch, K-Kt5;
B-K2 mate); 3 K-Kt1, P-R
4 K-K2! P-R8 (Q) stalemate
or 4 ... P-R8 (Kt); 5 K-Q
or 4 ... P-R8(B); 5 K-Q
B-Kt 7; 6 B-R6.

London Express Service

Bravissimo! Fortissimo!
it's **Pink'issimo!** *by Revlon*



un colore ardente...vibrante...elegantemente Italiano!
(A new...hot...vibrant pink - fashion elegance from Italy)

Pink that tingles with life and color! So wildly...willfully
...wonderfully pink - 'Pink'issimo! A real Reclon'issimo
pink - the smart woman's passport to summer!

Sole Agents:
CHINESE AMERICAN TRADING SERVICE
1103, GRAND BUILDING 17, CONNAUGHT ROAD, C. HONG KONG Tel: 203

"Pink'issimo" comes in new pearlized, "Frosted" Lipstick! Matching "Frosted" Nail Enamel for your fingertips and toe-tips too. (And "Pink'issimo" in regular lipstick and nail enamel, of course.)

**Why not consult your Travel Agent,
Mr. Worldwide!**

Your Travel Agent will tell you: The farms are all the same. It's the service that's different... Worldwide.

FINESSE

WELCOME

General Sales Agents for Southwest
CATHAY PACIFIC AIRWAYS
Passenger, call 32621, 64072, 27160
Freight, 64091, 64045 and major travel agents.



WHAT A KICK I GOT FROM THIS LOT...



PAGAN AND PASSIONATE



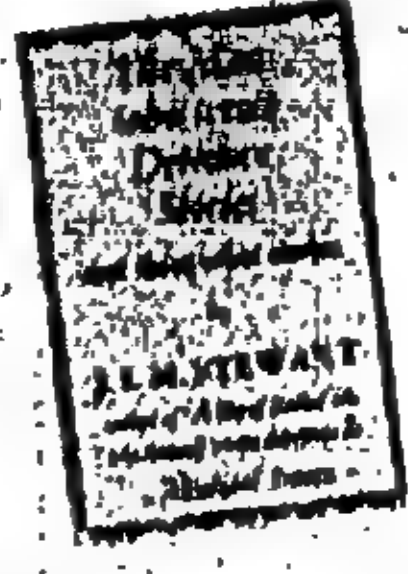
CORN BUT NOT CORNY



A DANDY IN DISAVOW



IN TWO MINDS



PERFECTION FROM THE PROFESSOR



A PINTALILACAY IN THE DESERT



AND SHOTS IN MILLIONAIRES' ROW

Here's one story about a barmaid I'd willingly listen to again!

THE FOLLOWING SEASONS, by Donald Ford (Bodley Head, 15s.)

DIVORCING his art from his politics, the prospective Socialist candidate for Epping in the coming General Election has boldly produced a Welsh novel of rich and pagan allure.

Here is one Welsh novel with no Chapel in it and no politics. Gwilym Evans is a hill farmer. His first wife dies leaving him with an unwanted daughter. He falls in love with Rachel, the big barmaid in the village.

The ex-barmaid, strong, passionate, quarrelsome, is one of the most satisfying characters seen in English fiction this year. The story of her deep love for Gwilym, for the son she bears him after their marriage, and for the wildly lovely Top Farm, is remarkably enthralling.

A fine novel, Mr Ford's prose pads on with integrity and a kind of blunt, ungracing, aptness, not unlike that of D. H. Lawrence.

Had-beard Mr Ford is currently writing two other novels and a biography of Sir Stafford Cripps. He is a magistrate and is chairman of the London County Council's General Purposes Committee, yet he is only 34.

FARMER'S GLORY

ONE WOMAN FARM, by Betty Lussier (Cape, 15s.).

WHAT a woman this bit of autobiography reveals! Born in Canada and reared on a Maryland farm, the Second

QUICK FLIPS

● **A GUEST AND HIS GOING**, by F. H. Newby (Cape, 15s.). It seems to be fashionable to adore Egyptians while deploring their gods. Mr Newby's Egyptian, who came to London when the Suez fire was kindling, is curiously engaging and often funny. Good writing.

● **BOY IN A GREY COAT**, by Jean Ross (Hutchinson, 15s.). Excellent novel about a small backward boy with rich, unhappy, separated parents. But the manner of telling is even better. It is done mainly in the thoughts and reflections of adult characters. Jean Ross has an original talent.

● **THE FIG TREE**, by Aubrey Menen (Chatto & Windus, 15s.). A British scientist injects an Italian fig tree with desoxyribonucleic acid. The colossal fruits prove strongly aphrodisiac. British scientist appalled and berserk. Valiant to help. Witty light entertainment.

● **UNSHACKLED**, by Dame Christabel Rankin (Hutchinson, 15s.). After Dame Christabel's death last year, this manuscript was found hidden in an old trunk. It is a superbly told, sublimely subtitled "How We Won the Vote" story to use. It might be better. (London Express Service).

World War came when she was 16.

Although she had American nationality, Betty Lussier pushed straight over to England and became a ferry pilot. In the war she met her Spanish business-man husband.

Prosperous life in Madrid is all right for some women. (I happen to know it.) Lots of worldly, painted women meet daily, gossip, and make "el plan" for wasting time, usually in "el cinema."

This woman's answer was to order a big American tractor and enough Texan maize seed to plant up 1,000 acres.

She induced a business friend of her husband's to allow her as a partner to cultivate 1,000 acres of his vast farmland in what was then Spanish Morocco.

With Pilar, her Spanish maid, and four young sons — the oldest was born on an English golf course — she went to Larache, on the Atlantic coast.

I once nearly got shipwrecked and lost into Larache when the weather eased. There I saw great Moors striding the dust, bunches of parsley in their hats.

Up the River Lukus, at whose mouth our buttered yacht lay, the mosquitoes were big as hornets. The locals were all malarial, the quays drenched in blood from the funny catches.

But Betty Lussier takes all in her devouring stride. Mosquitoes aren't even mentioned. Malaria? Puff!

She arrives, settles on "her" land, sows, grows, and harvests. Corn growing is almost a disaster with her, and it is peculiarly contagious. She succeeds overwhelmingly in spite of every difficulty.

Then, to make a fine ending, her Spanish partners, jealous of her efficiency and fearful of her progressiveness, get rid of her. An extraordinary story well told.

TRIUMPH, TRAGEDY

LORD RANDOLPH CHURCHILL, by Robert Rhodes James (Weidenfeld and Nicolson, 16s.).

THE young tribune who led a short life of triumph and tragedy, as Sir Max Beerbohm described Lord Randolph Churchill, was born in February 1849 and died in January 1895.

The seventh Duke of Marlborough married the eldest daughter of the third Marquis of Londonderry; Lord Randolph was their second surviving son.

He was, of course, the father of Sir Winston, and the grandfather of the present "Randolph."

When Queen Victoria one morning at Balmoral opened a box from the India Office, where Lord Randolph then officiated, she found a pile of cigarette ash. Even the Queen is reported to have been amused, but she never liked him.

"Clever undoubtedly..." she wrote of him to the Prince of Wales. "But pray don't cor-

respond with him, for he really is not to be trusted."

Today's readers will probably judge that the Queen maligned a loyal, if unruly, servant, and that her persistent mistrust was as unjust as it was ill-founded.

Her prejudice arose mainly from Lord Randolph's earlier fierce quarrel with the Prince when the latter had suggested that the Marquis of Blandford should marry Lady Aylesford.

This angered Randolph, who threatened to publish former letters written to Lady Aylesford by the Prince. The matter became so warm that a duel in Rotterdam was considered, and the Queen and the Cabinet were drawn in to avert a constitutional crisis.

In these pages the reader can almost see another Winston Churchill — dogged by ill-luck and ill-health, and denied truly great opportunity — pacing the prosperous but inhibited Victorian scene.

SPIRIT LANGUAGE

IN TWO MINDS, by Mary Cecil (Hutchinson, 15s.).

IT seems to be difficult to translate into decent writing the modern sophisticated Englishwoman's peculiar attraction, her waywardness, her bubbling charm, her humour — something quite indigenous, and very important.

Miss Nancy Milford has done it beautifully. Who else? Yet here is a new young woman writer who, in her first novel, does that, and more. As well as presenting a woman of character and wit, a woman who really loves and is loved, she presents the alarming world of the Spirits.

Clare, the heroine, is a musician living in a London bed-sitter with another musician who is waiting for his divorce to come through. There is a highly-plagued domestic life, scratching for money, parting all day, laughing at night. But Clare has been a spiritualist, and a spirit whom she knows as Peter begins to take possession of her on Page One, and cannot be exorcised until the last chapter.

Peter is as detestable as Clare is charming. Insistent, clever, diabolical, he systematically ruins her. She is driven to an asylum, where she submits to insulin treatment. The young woman's fight for sanity and happiness is horrifying.

It would be intolerable were it not for a wonderfully light and pleasing touch and zealous presentation of character and situation.

SHORT CIRCUIT

THE MAN WHO WROTE DETECTIVE STORIES, by Stewart Gillies (H. K. Lewis, 6s.).

A Florio's in Venice, with St Mark's spurning and

glittering like a pile of bubbles' near by, the narrator of this long short story moans an old acquaintance, Freddie Seston.

Seston, he remembers, is director of an obscure art gallery in the North of England, and writes books on Italian painting. It puzzles him that Seston should live in luxury at Daniel's, until he realises that Seston also, under another name, writes widely read detective stories.

Inspector Cull arrives from Scotland Yard. He informs them that a murder has been done in England exactly according to the formula of Seston's latest whodunit. The electricity was connected to the bath pipes in a certain ingenious manner. But Seston's book is not yet published. How, then, had the murderer cribbed the idea?

The problem is explained in a story that is perfect from first word to last. This, perhaps, is not so mysterious. Mr Stewart, a gem at Christ Church, Oxford, has, under the name Michael Innes, written superlative detective stories.

Nerval, who lived on a pint of goat's milk per day, and amused himself by letting horned snakes glide over his flesh. A wild, unusual book of distinct quality.

AN EXTRAVAGANZA about a Ruritanian-type king who gets to London and is seized and hidden by Communist agents, together with an English girl who loves him.

Bursts of firing at the west end of Kensington Gardens as the glue is laid to the Russian Embassy in Millionaires' Row. (London Express Service).

THIS salvage and talented young Norwegian thrust his way 1,300 miles into the desert, and built himself a horridolage of rocks near the cave of the ex-drazer Maurice

THE V.I.P., by Eileen Trevor (Hutchinson, 16s.).

AN EXTRAVAGANZA about a Ruritanian-type king who gets to London and is seized and hidden by Communist agents, together with an English girl who loves him.

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The old triangle gets a new and vivid look

By RICHARD LISTER

A NET FOR VENUS. By David Garnett. Longmans. 12s. 6d.

THIS is a quite brilliant little novel. It takes the most dangerously banal-looking subject — a county woman from Wiltshire, with a devoted son and husband, falling passionately in love with a dashing young man from a circus — and treats it with such directness, truth, vividness and vitality that it is never in danger of being banal in the least.

The story is both simple and subtle, short and crowded, and quite unput-downable.

The beautiful Venetia's relations with her agreeable, civilised husband, Toby, are in the doldrums. He is an ex-pilot who lost a leg in the war and is now an aircraft scientist absorbed in problems of airflow and metal fatigue far outside her range.

This triangular relationship, as complicated in its texture as it is simple in the telling, is bedevilled by the jealous spying of the secretary, Angela, who doesn't know that Toby knows, and by a police scare which brings young Sebastian home from school.

Toby's patience is rewarded by Venetia getting over her infatuation, and this ruffie in the Wiltshire waters ends in a scene of near farce with Angela trying to expose Carlo and Venetia and only succeeding in opening the son's eyes to a situation he cannot comprehend.

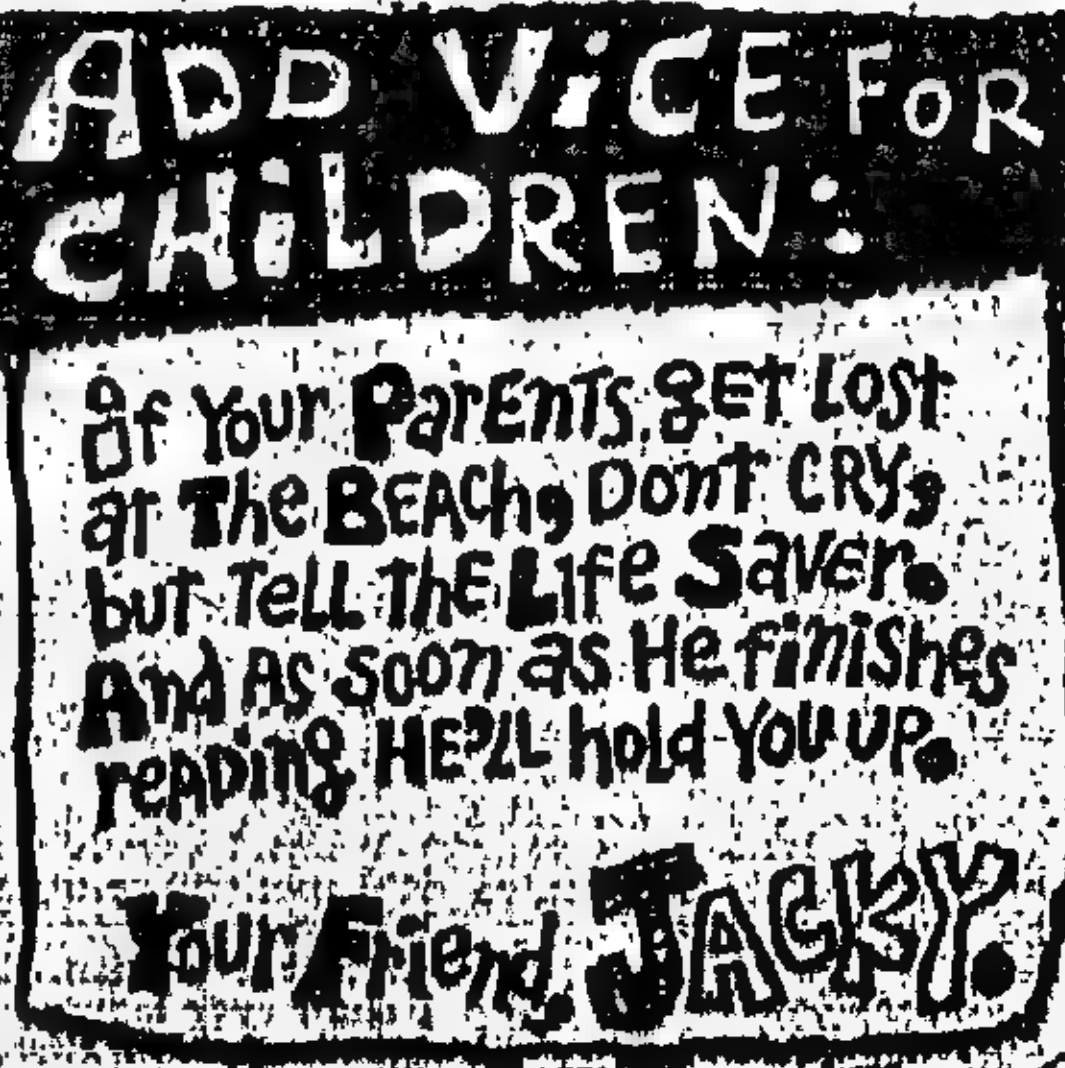
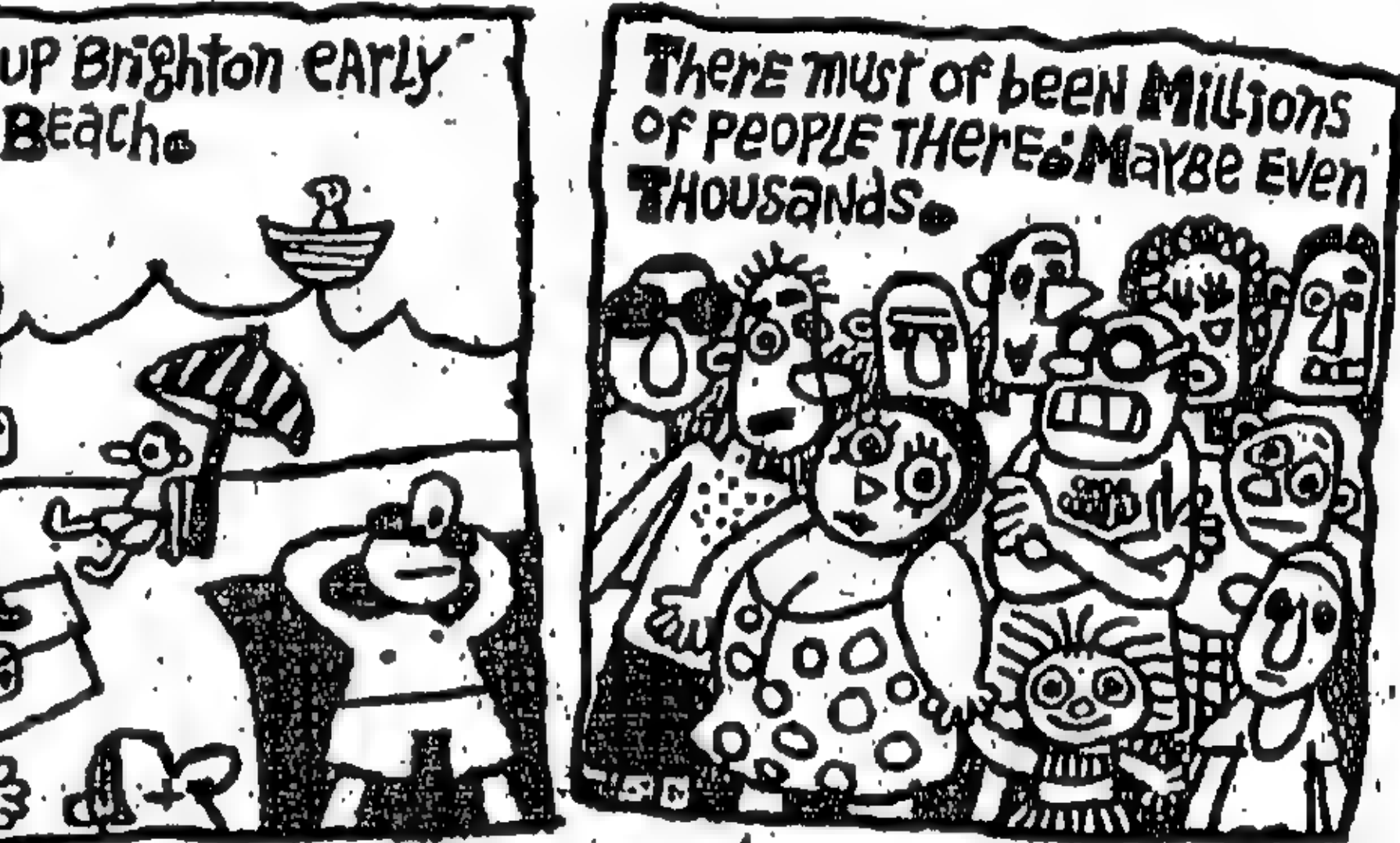
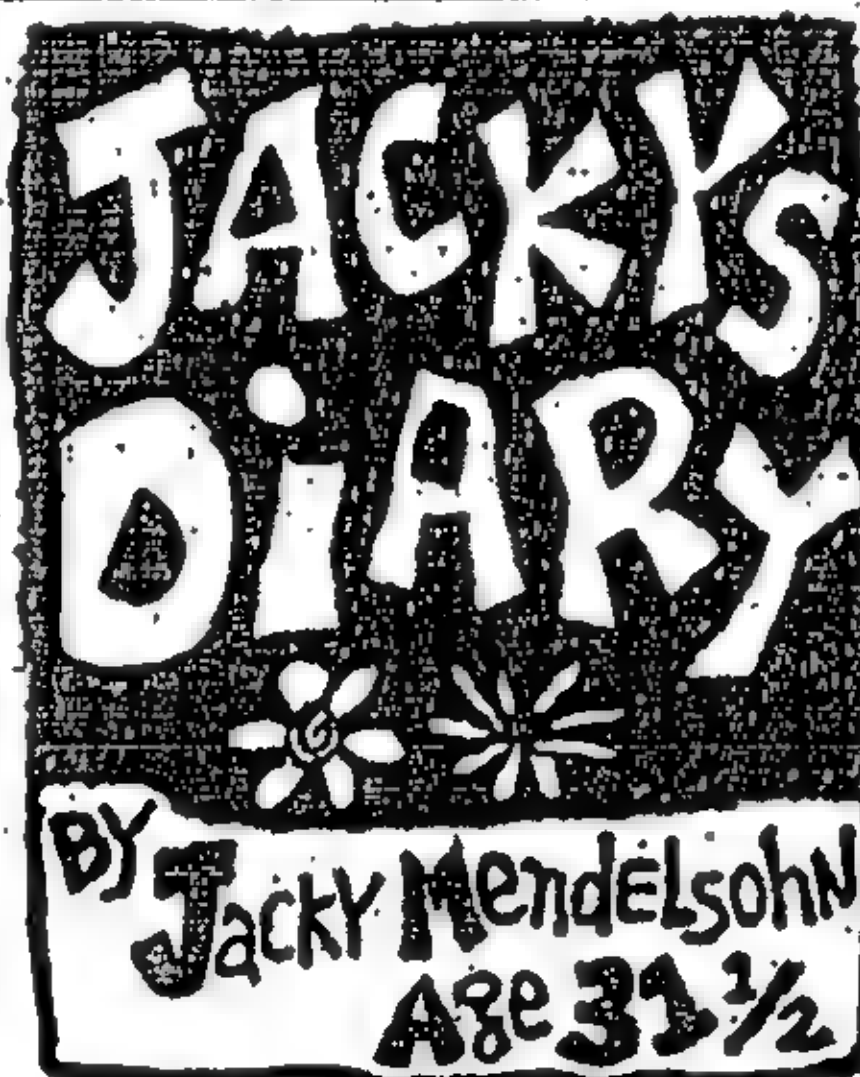
Mr Garnett tells his tale with a remarkable economy. Though brief, his novel is closely packed: the characters are fresh, alive, contemporary; the scenes are vivid and varied. The narrative is as rapid and compelling as one of Somerset Maugham's, but on a much less superficial level. In short, a minor triumph.

(London Express Service).

COMES ALIVE

He has a highly competent secretary, Angela, who is in love with him; the son, Sebastian, is at boarding school, and Venetia in Wiltshire is bored stiff. Her affair with her dazzling and common young circus man, Carlo, revitalises her feelings.

Between assignments, she comes alive with her husband, too. He, when he discovers the reason, has a double reaction. On the one hand he becomes obsessed by phantasies of killing the young man in the nastiest ways possible; on the other hand



I'M GLAD I PUT MY SHIRT ON BAIG

He's The Sort That Cricket Needs Today

By KEITH MILLER
Ex-Vice-Captain of Australia



Abbas Ali Baig—what a wonderful name for a funfair magician! At least you could have been pardoned for saying so a few weeks ago. But by now, to anyone who cares about cricket, the name means only one sort of wizardry. Last week the magic in his bat admitted this young Indian to the very select band of players who made centuries in their first Test Match.

"Abby," as his pals call him, is 20, just under 5ft 10ins and hit his first century for his school at the age of 10. He never had any coaching, but at 16 he was playing in an Indian Test trial.

In 1956 he played for his state, Hyderabad, before coming to be educated in

England. He is now reading for a science degree at Oxford.

He has already hit three centuries for the university this season and two for India.

Cheeky

I was playing for MCC against Oxford at Lord's recently when Abby wandered in to bat after his captain, Alan Smith, had been dismissed early in the innings. I had heard a great deal about this Baig.

I peered towards the majestic Long Room and watched him smile and grin on the long walk to take his stance at the crease.

He walks like Ian Craig, but is more of the build of Neil Harvey, on smaller lines.

His voice is soft with that bit of crispness about it to alert you he's on the ball. His English is perfect. So is his batting.

Nowing to this youngster was an experience even to the now-retired Miller. He started off pretty cheekily. He hit me for a couple of fours when I was testing him out.

Adventurous

He looked a class player even from his stance. I ran in and slammed down over after over at Baig but he didn't flinch a bit. Attack was his defence. He calmly proceeded to hit 60 odd, scoring all round the wicket.

Let's test him with a bumper, I thought. I hurried it down hoping Baig would hit across it, lofting a catch to the on side, but Baig had other ideas.

Down came the bumper outside the off-stump. Panther-like Baig sprang into action, went for a hook, but didn't quite get it on the meat of the bat and the ball fell slightly short of mid-on. "Cheeky youngster," I muttered to myself. But though no runs resulted it was

a stroke attempted by the Comptons, the O'Neills, the Bradmans, the McCubens—a stroke of adventure.

What is more, it could easily have been a six, at Lord's of all places—especially in front of the Tavern.

I suggested he should be included in the Indian team. When we met three weeks later I said to Abby: "Good luck in the Test." "I mightn't get into the team," he said. He did. And the Indians put up the fight of their lives at Old Trafford last week.

Baig was their new hero. He held the team together. He gave them that drive that had been lacking before. Even older, more experienced Polly Umrigar was stung into action by this lad from Hyderabad.

Approaching his century Baig was felled by a vicious Rhodes bumper which struck him on the temple. He retired but resumed yesterday morning. More bouncers from Trueman and particularly Rhodes and his score went to 96.

Another vicious bumper, the sort of delivery that had dropped him the day before. But did Baig flinch? He was entitled to duck under the ball. But he stood directly in the line of the thunderbolt.

Magic Touch

His bat flashed across, and then crash—the ball sped to the boundary with everyone on the ground cheering the lad to the echo. A century in his first Test. Every cricketer's pipe dreams. His hands were sore from handclapping.

He left the ground, his magical bat tucked away in his cricket bag. But it will be out again soon and people are going to flock to see his magic touch again.

Who said cricket was dead? With the Baigs and Norman O'Neills around, how can it be?

SPORTS QUIZ

1. Name the great American combination which has recently won the highest honours in Britain's Royal International Horse Show?
2. Which event was won by Mrs. Emil Zatopek in the 1952 Olympics?
3. Where are the Motor-cycle Tourist Trophy races held?
4. With what sports do you associate (a) the Harlem Globetrotters, (b) Moscow Dynamo, (c) the Brooklyn Dodgers?
5. What would you award as referee, if a soccer player tried to kick a bull held by the goalkeeper?
6. How big a lead is necessary to enforce "the follow-on" in a cricket match of three days or more?
7. Who was England's cricket captain in the Fourth Test against India recently?
8. Who was the record scorer in the 1958 World Soccer Cup?
9. Who is the odd man out: Tony Trabert, Lew Hoad, Vic Seixas, Ashley Cooper?
10. Which great all-rounder played football and cricket for England and once held the world long jump record?

(Answers on Page 17)

HURRICANE BY PAUL GALICO



Here it is at last! From secret Air Ministry files... from the backrooms of Hawkers comes a master storyteller's most wonderful story. Here are the tales of the men who made her... pilots who flew her to the very edge of action. Here is revealed the backstage battle of the aircraft the critics said would never leave the ground. It is a story for every man and every woman. It is Galico at his very best.

IN THIS WEEK'S

SUNDAY POST-HERALD

POP—Little Nipper



BIT THE DUSTMAN



GOING TO HAVE HIM DESTROYED



NO THE DUSTMAN BIT HIM BACK



By Gog

In China they say "beer jiu"



In Hong Kong they say Carlsberg

Weekend League Lawn Bowls

IRC 'A' CAN ASSURE THEMSELVES OF TITLE THIS AFTERNOON

Indian Recreation Club "A" can assure themselves of the First Division lawn bowls league title this afternoon by defeating Craigongower Cricket Club on their own green by any margin.

With only five more games to go, the Indians are now 10½ points ahead of second-placed Recreio "A," and 12½ points above third-placed Kowloon Dock Club, who still have one game in hand.

By ROBERT TAY

A 4-1 or a 3-2 victory this afternoon for the Indians will mean that they can even afford to lose one of their four remaining games—against IRC, Recreio "A," Talook and HKFC—without jeopardising their chances of winning the league.

The Valley Club were the victors in the first encounter between the two teams a few weeks back, but this afternoon, green advantage will undoubtedly swing the balance well into the favour of the potential champions.

The Indians Club's three youthful leads have so far given brilliant performances when playing at home, and if they can reproduce the same form today and a reasonable amount of support is forthcoming from the No. 2's a 4-1 or even a 5-0 win for this side is more than likely, as the Indians have and should have so far shown themselves to be consistent performers.

Craigongower will have to produce well near their best form to repeat their earlier victory over the Indians, but on their current display, I feel that they may have to fight extremely hard to escape a 5-0 defeat.

In other first division games, Recreio "A" and Kowloon Dock Club should be able to take at least four points from Kowloon Cricket Club and Talook Club to keep themselves within striking distance of the Indians, should the latter sustain an upset defeat.

The closest match of the afternoon will probably be that between Recreio "B" and HKFC at King's Park. The Portuguese Club lost narrowly by 3-2 in their first meeting and with green advantage in their favour this afternoon, they will have a grand opportunity of avenging that defeat.

HKFC Extended?

Filipino Club, on their present form are likely to be much too good for IRC "B" in their game at Kowloon Bowling Green Club. In the second division, virtual champions Hongkong Football Club may be extended in their home match against Filipino Club, but a defeat for them is very unlikely. Another four points to the HKFC total are indicated.

Second-placed PRO "A" will also have a hard game on their hands when they entertain the unpredictable HKPSA at Happy Valley.

The Valley Club are the more consistent team and should win, but their colleagues from across the harbour, who have been in the rut in the last few weeks, are fully capable of taking all this points if and when they do decide to play good bowls.

The third division programme will see a race for points between Hongkong Electric Club and Indian Recreation Club, the two top contenders for the title.

Four Points Ahead As a result of their 4-1 defeat by Stanley Club last week, Hongkong Electric Club are not now in a too comfortable position at the top of the league table, being only four points ahead of the challenging Indians.

Both HKFC and IRC collected five points from their respective opponents, KBGC and Talook in their first-round home games and although both of them should again win their games this afternoon, one of them may probably be the richer by one valuable point. The Electric Club may find it beyond them to collect the maximum points from the Bowling Club.

Semi-Finals Of Colony Open Rinks Tomorrow

The Colony Open lawn bowls championships approach their concluding stages with the play-off of the semi-finals of the rinks event tomorrow.

At Kowloon Bowling Green Club, the Recreio four of G. A. Gutierrez, G. A. Noronha, C. P. Busto and C. E. Roza-Perera will be pitted against Talook's "hardships" combination of W. C. Bevalard, J. Bolton, J. McCaffrey and C. McLennan and at Hongkong Football Club, Craigongower's P. Manson, A. M. L. Soares, A. E. Coates and G. A. Souza will take on W. Baker, A. Coelho, W. Hong Sling and T. E. Baker.

In the first match, the Recreio four are on paper the stronger side and are likely to get through. A close fight is expected in the second semi-final, but the superiority of the front men in the KCC four gives them a slight edge on the OCC four.

Johnnie, the happy-go-lucky clown of cricket, dropped his jovial mask. Accusations were followed by counter-accusations. Dressing-room feuds, swearing and cursing on the field, bitter wrangling among players over the cad, scolded glory, spilled over, spreading its infection throughout cricket.

In their report of the 1958 season, Yorkshire's committee had accused their players of "lack of determination." And by the end of last season the team had drifted to 11th place in the county championship.

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Quarter-final matches to be played by mutual arrangement

on or before Friday, August 14, are:

At KBGC: A. G. Skroch, A. W. Lapsley, A. E. Elliott (KCC) v. H. Lapsley (KCC), D. L. Edwards (HKFC), J. Hosen (IRC).
At CCC: A. H. Seemlin, M. B. Hanson, O. R. Sadleir (IRC) v. W. S. Collier, F. C. Parnock, H. Ridsdale (HKFC).
At HKFC: W. C. Young, F. Lee, C. C. Ma (CCC) v. G. Jeffries, A. Gray, S. Bicheno (KBGC).

Semi-final matches to be played tomorrow at 4 p.m. are:
At KBGC: G. A. Gutierrez, G. A. Noronha, C. P. Busto, C. E. Roza-Perera (Recreio) v. W. C. Bevalard, W. Bolton, J. McCaffrey, C. McLennan (Talook).
At HKFC: P. Manson, A. M. L. Soares, A. E. Coates, G. A. Souza (CCC) v. W. Baker, C. A. Coelho, W. Hong Sling, T. E. Baker (KCC).

The world's No. 1 matador, Luis Miguel Dominguez, lies in hospital in Madrid, after he had been gored by a bull. By his bed is his wife, former Italian actress Lucia Boga.

Dominguez, 32, one-time escort of Ava Gardner, was fighting on the same hill at Valencia as his brother-in-law and greatest rival, Antonio Ordonez, 27, when the bull caught him in the stomach.

He is expected to be out of action nearly three weeks and will lose more than £20,000 on missed fights.

The Scorned Skipper Inspires Yorkshire

The thick-set, ruggedly handsome chemical manufacturer whom the critics had acidly dubbed "The Caretaker Captain" lit his pipe. Then cautiously, deliberately, as if every word was worth its weight in top-grade Bradford wool, he said: "I shall carry on until Yorkshire no longer want me."

John Ronald Burnet, treated with scorn and suspicion by certain cricket professionals when he was appointed captain in 1957, need have no worries about his cricket future. Yorkshire's country committee do want him. Indefinitely.

They have asked him to stay on as skipper when his two-season stretch ends in September.

Right Man That's not surprising. Once more the smile of success has swept across England's broadest shires, and even though champions Surrey wiped it off abruptly at Bradford, Yorkshire can hold up its willing head again—proudly and defiantly.

Yet only a year ago gloom and depression hovered over Yorkshire. The sensational Wardle affair had rent the cricket world.

Yorkshire "sacked" England left-arm spinner Johnnie Wardle last August.

Johnnie, the happy-go-lucky clown of cricket, dropped his jovial mask. Accusations were followed by counter-accusations. Dressing-room feuds, swearing and cursing on the field, bitter wrangling among players over the cad, scolded glory, spilled over, spreading its infection throughout cricket.

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"I was happy to join the side I had played with in the second team. They know the form and this season I have had no trouble at all."

"Of course, as with any team, sometimes it is necessary to show who is skipper, but so far my task has been easier than I anticipated."

Gored By A Bull



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Sports Diary

1st Division: KCC v Recreio "A" at 4 p.m. (KCC: A. G. Skroch, A. W. Lapsley, A. E. Elliott, D. L. Edwards, J. Hosen; IRC: M. B. Hanson, O. R. Sadleir, W. S. Collier, F. C. Parnock, H. Ridsdale).
2nd Division: CCC v Stanley Club at 4 p.m. (CCC: A. H. Seemlin, M. B. Hanson, O. R. Sadleir, W. S. Collier, F. C. Parnock, H. Ridsdale; Stanley Club: P. Manson, A. M. L. Soares, A. E. Coates, G. A. Souza).
3rd Division: HKFC v Talook at 4 p.m. (HKFC: W. C. Young, F. Lee, C. C. Ma; Talook: W. Baker, C. A. Coelho, W. Hong Sling, T. E. Baker).
4th Division: KBGC v Recreio "B" at 4 p.m. (KBGC: A. G. Skroch, A. W. Lapsley, A. E. Elliott, D. L. Edwards, J. Hosen; Recreio "B": G. A. Gutierrez, G. A. Noronha, C. P. Busto, C. E. Roza-Perera).

SATURDAY SPORTS SPOT

Our Softballers Prove The Truth Of Will And Way

Congratulations... hearty, hearty congratulations... to the Hongkong Softball Association. This energetic, yet often criticised, body has proved to all and sundry that there is still a wealth of truth in the old saying that 'if there's a will there's a way'.

Late yesterday afternoon an official party representing the Association embarked on the SS Szechuen for Taiwan. An ambition of long standing has at last been fulfilled for, as far as it can be established, this is the first official Hongkong Softball squad ever to make an overseas tour.

I have no idea what shortcomings—if any—the team may have as far as playing ability is concerned but I am assured it will lack nothing in determination, in enthusiasm, and in the desire to do well in the name of the Hongkong Softball Association... but neither will it lack anything in glamour for our temporary representatives are LADIES.

A Great Credit

This venture is a great credit to all who manage the affairs of the diamond in our midst.

For a long time plans have been hopelessly hatched and then regrettably cast aside. This has generally been due to the many difficulties that confront a truly amateur body which cannot command a lucrative income at its turnstiles because, to tell the truth, the biggest obstacle in the way of any overseas softball project has always been money... or should I say... it. Nevertheless disappointment has never meant despondency. Even when dollars are the problem there need be no prolonged doldrums provided there is a fresh breeze of enthusiasm to move things along.

The HKSSBA has shown great enterprise in taking up the challenge and the ladies who have gone to Taiwan, to repay several visits from their counterparts on that island, are, we hope, the forerunners of many more touring teams from Hongkong to neighbouring territories.

Well done, the Softball Association... and good luck, ladies... hit 'em over the fence!

Some of our sporting organisations are as touchy as a cat's paw.

Frankly this is sometimes amusing for, while one can shower praise on them till they purr like contented kittens, it only requires a word or two of criticism—however justified—to set their fur on end.

You will recall that last week I made mention of certain unworthy actions and words by the representative of the HKAAA, at the Council Meeting which followed the AGM of the Amateur Sports Federation and Olympic Committee of Hongkong.

'In Error' According to one indignant senior official of the AAA I was 'in error' in giving Mr McMahon the status of 'representative'.

Let me give you the facts and you can judge the extent of my error for yourself. At the AGM of the Olympic Committee the HKAAA was officially represented by TWO officials: Messrs Gurevitch and McMahon, but, at the Council Meeting which followed, it was officially represented by Mr Gurevitch alone in accordance with the appropriate constitution.

It has always been the policy—and a good one—of the Olympic Committee to hold its council meetings as an open forum with members of the sport-minded public and the press in attendance. Mr A. de O. Silva, the Chairman, made the point to me that these meetings should be a source of education to all who are interested in the correct management of the sport and that the method of conducting the meeting should provide a working example for the affiliated associations.

As Private Individual

In the past permission has been given for non-council members to speak at these meetings. When Mr McMahon asked the chairman for leave to address the council, he was denied as a private individual although he was formerly the accredited council representative of the HKAAA. The Amateur Athletic Association has been very correctly dissociated itself officially from both the context and principles of the remarks made to the meeting by Mr McMahon.

In the circumstances—and in it he was not currently their official Council representative—if what he had said had been spoken by him instead of the irresponsible utterance we now know it to be.

Forty Years Ago

Judging by the accumulation of press cuttings around the picture the sportswriters of 1919 thought so too, and even the passage of time, and the leather tints which every boxer must withstand, cannot hide a likeness, well-known and respected in Hongkong today. The Young Champion in the

fairness to Mr Gurevitch—that was the only thing the three As could do. In view of the outrageous comments that were made the officials will earn the respect of the sporting public for their prompt disclaimer. It only because the strength of the Olympic Committee is closely related to the loyalty, unity and support of its affiliated members.

Any suggestion of a break-away movement would do the greatest damage to the present and future progress of the ASF & OC, but one can only wonder if the HKAAA would have shown the same anxiety to disclaim one of its number—even

By I. M. MACTAVISH

newspaper picture is, of course, our good friend Billy Tingle. I suggested last week that my goodwill message to Billy from the Graham family in Sydney would send him searching down memory lane.

It did just that and a couple of days ago Billy confronted me with one of his record books... first clash Billy was the flyweight champion of New South Wales while Graham held the bantam title of Queensland.

Judging by the press comments which I have read it seems as though some of the experts expected a Graham victory but, after a grand battle which won the accolade of a packed stadium, Billy Tingle's persistent and powerful punching proved too much for the Queensland Champion and his manager threw in the towel during the eighth round.

That bout took place in May 1919 and so great was the reaction of the boxing public that immediate efforts were made to re-match the two territorial champions. The Tingle interests were naturally all in favour of it as they believed that what Billy had done once he could do again while on the other hand Graham and his advisers were just as confident that their man could turn the tables and claim a victory. Unlike the champions of today both Tingle and Graham were guided by honorary managers!

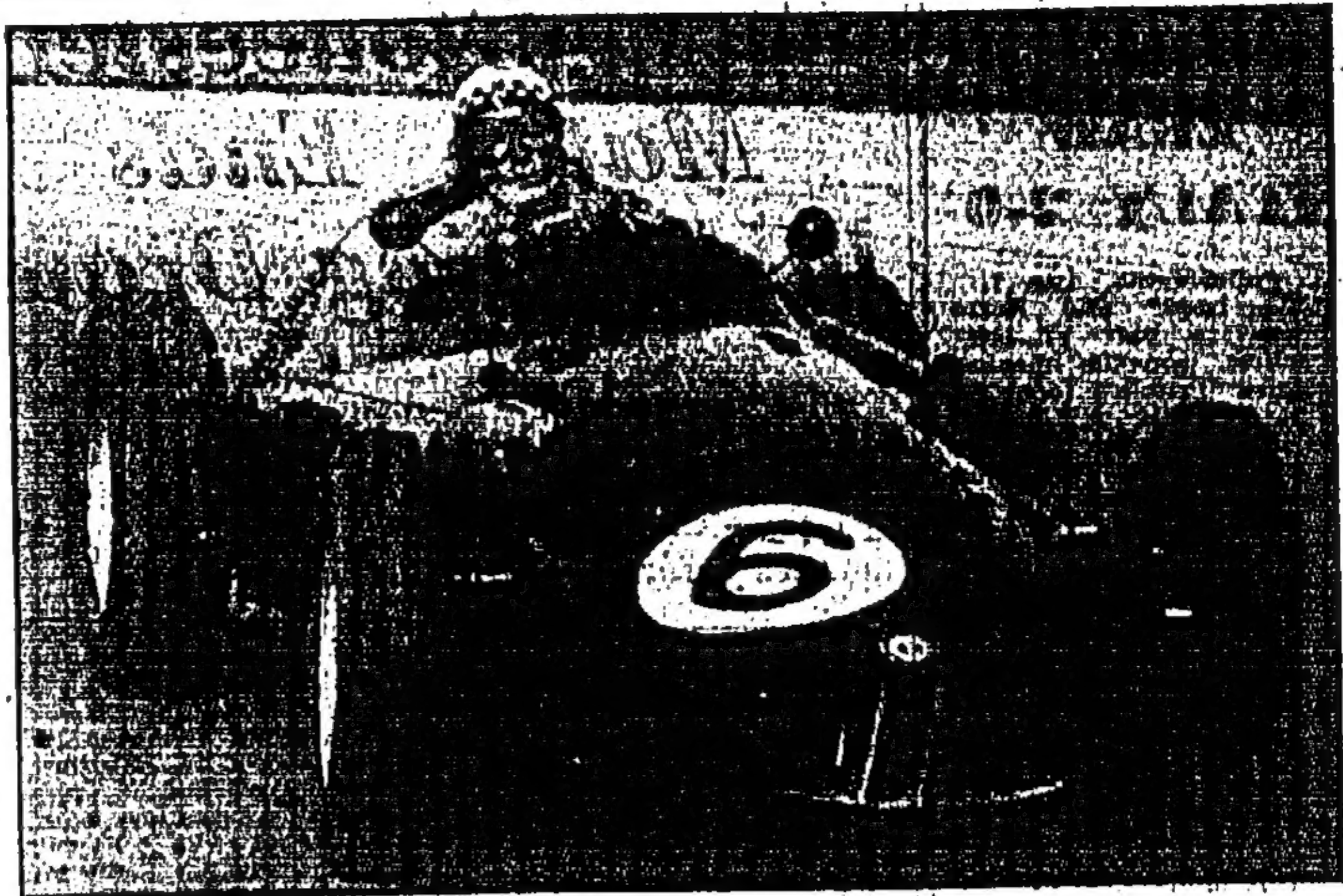
Return Bout Again the Stadium at Brisbane was the venue but few of the thousands of fans who packed the arena could have foreseen the unusual circumstances and thrills which were to follow once the fight got started.

Let me tell you what the press had to say about it. According to one reporter the boys seemed very apprehensive of each other and showed too much mutual respect in the opening round. They carried this into the second round and the referee eventually stepped between them and stopped the bout



BILLY TINGLE as he was a few years back... still going strong.

The "Wall Of Death" Claims A Victim



Jean Behra, the man who took Mike Hawthorn's place as leader of the Ferrari team and later resigned after a disagreement, was killed last Saturday on the race track that Regular, chunky, dark-haired Behra of France was driving hard in the sports car race at the German Grand Prix meeting on the incredibly fast Avus circuit. The surface was greasy with rain.

Suddenly as he entered the Northern bend, which is banked so steeply that no human can walk up it, his Porsche went into a spin. Wildly the car careered up the banking. Then it tipped and crashed into a flag post. It was on fire before anyone could reach it.

Behra, who had been thrown over the banking, was bundled into an ambulance, but was dead before he reached hospital.

Photo shows Jean Behra driving at speed.—London Express photo.

because they 'were not willing to fight'. This caused an uproar in the crowd. All sorts of strange things happened and so great was the outcry that, after a break of fully ten minutes, it was decided that the fight should be resumed where it was stopped.

The fighting thereafter is reported as first class with thrills and powerful punching aplenty. Most of the punches— but certainly not all of them— started at Tingle's end and travelled towards Graham's head and body. Pace, power and stamina stamped Tingle as a real champion and it was no surprise when the referee stepped between the boys in the 15th round and raised Billy's hand in token of victory thus saving a further opponent from unnecessary punishment— says a contemporary press report.

Champion Of Orient

I wonder how many of those who regularly meet Billy Tingle in the street realise that he was Flyweight Champion of Australia, Bantamweight Champion of the Orient, and that in spite of being many pounds under the weight, he was considered good enough to fight for the Featherweight Championship of the Orient... that he was internationally regarded as a worthy opponent for the great Pancho Villa... and that positive efforts were made to match him with the immortal Jimmy Wilde, probably the greatest fighter, pound for pound, who ever stepped into the open square.

Incidentally, Billy should also have added the Orient Flyweight title to his imposing collection for although he went to Manila and thrashed Friken Concepcion, the reigning champion, 'by the pro-

JIMMY LANGRIDGE GETS THE SACK AFTER SERVING SUSSEX FOR 36 YEARS

By ARCHIE QUICK

London. There were tears in Jimmy Langridge's eyes as he drove his home in his car from the Sussex County Cricket Club's ground at Hove. He had just been sacked after 36 years service as ground staff boy, professional, captain and coach.

"I want no dirty linen washed," he told me. "The County Committee decided they wanted a coaching change, but it is a bit of a blow after all these years to be told that I am out after it had been given to the public. I had an inkling this was happening, but no official intimation was given to me, although I believe it was general knowledge in Hove. I resent the leakage. I have something in view, but I do not wish to leave Brighton where I have all my roots. My contract ends in March. I believe he and his brother, umpire John, will concentrate on an indoor school they have at Hove."

Empty 'Nursery'

While I always admired Jimmy as a sterling Sussex yeoman, a great all-rounder and a cricketer with eight England Test appearances to his credit, I have not agreed with his coaching system, and it is a fact that not only has not one good young cricketer been produced locally during his regime, but he will be leaving an empty 'nursery.'

Sussex are at the bottom of the Championship table, and their prospects of finding new talent are meagre, but the Chairman of Committee, ex-player Keith Wilson, insists that this is not the reason for the sucking of Langridge.

As I say, to my mind Jimmy has not produced the goods, but I was very sad as I got out of his car, for the Langridges—like the Parks and Cornfords and Gillmans—are an integral part of Sussex cricket.

At A Low Ebb

Langridge's successor will be George Cox, another county stalwart of the past. At 48 years of age he is five years younger than Langridge, and in going to Hove he will have to sacrifice a lucrative position at Winchester where he has for the last four years

been not only School cricket coach, but Soccer coach as well and has a prosperous professional's 'shop'. He was, of course, a Lion, Town, and Arsenal footballer as well as a Sussex cricketer all-rounder. There was some talk of his becoming coach to Cambridge University cricketers, but instead he returns to his native county and takes over a most onerous position.

Sussex fortunes have never been at a lower ebb. The county that boasted C. B. Fry and 'Ranji' is struggling as it has never struggled before. In fact, if it were not for the finest Supporters' Club in the cricketing world the County Club might reasonably have to shut up shop.

Look out also for another Sussex change at the end of the season. Robin Marlar will undoubtedly retire from the captaincy, and Ted Dexter will be his successor.

Langridge is one of the coldest few to score 30,000 runs and take 1,500 wickets in first class cricket. His son, now on National Service, is also a Sussex professional.

Answers To Sports Quiz

1. Mr. Hugh Wiley and Neutal.
2. The Javelin.
3. Isle of Man.
4. (a) Basketball, (b) Soccer, (c) Baseball.
5. Indirect free-kick for dangerous play.
6. 150 runs.
7. M.C. Cowdrey.
8. Jules Fautsine of France.
9. 13 goals.
10. Vis Selous. He is the only one.

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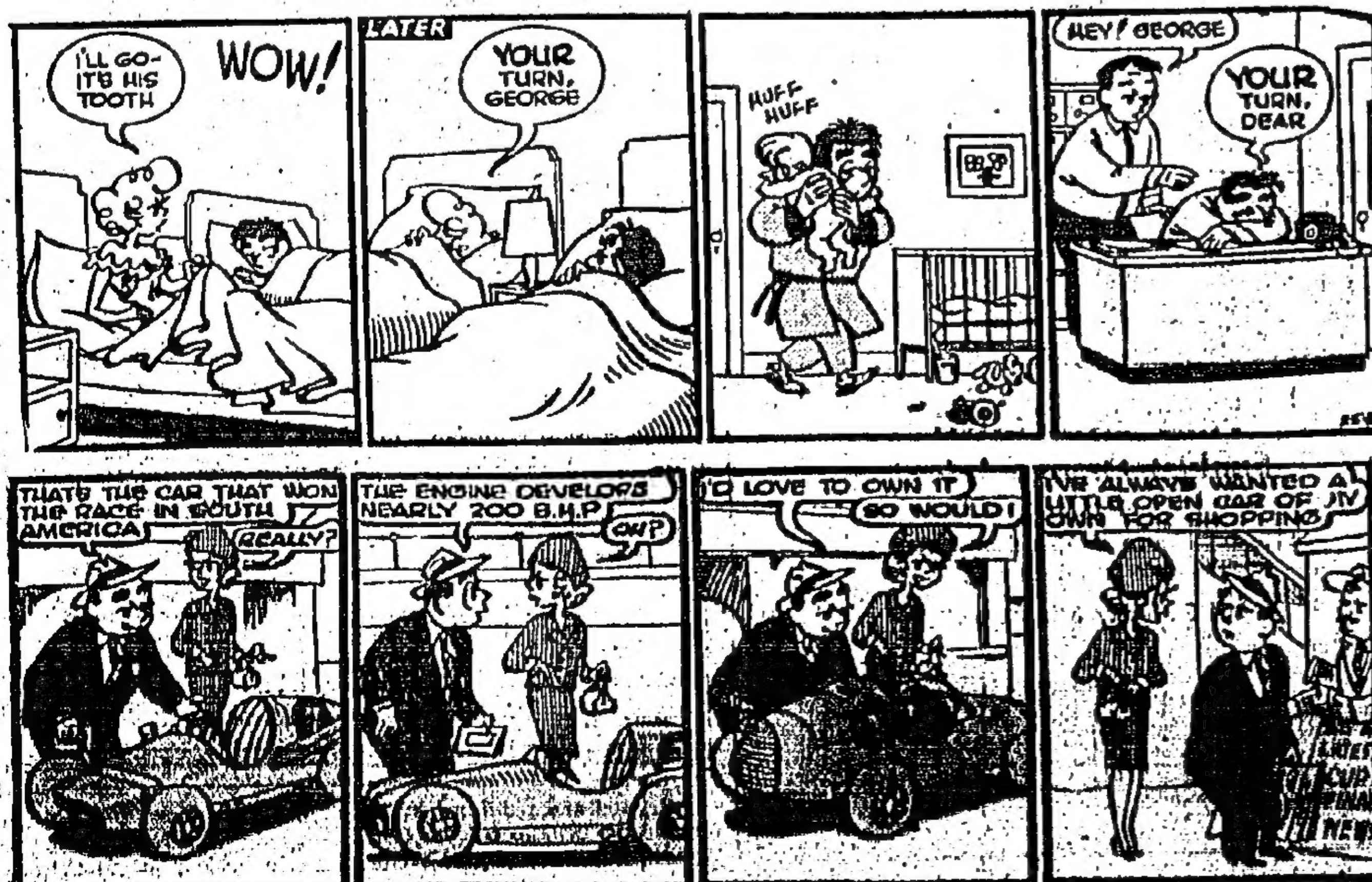
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THE GAMBOLS... By Barry Appleby



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CHINA MAIL

Page 18 SATURDAY, AUGUST 8, 1959.

SHEAFFERS
Scrip

Supplies Dropped In Laos Guerilla War

By BRUCE RUSSELL
Over Sam Neua Province, Northern Laos,
Aug. 7.
I flew today on a supply-dropping mission over the mountainous jungle frontier regions between North Vietnam and Laos, where rebels are fighting a guerilla war against loyal Laotian forces.

SERIOUS OIL FIRE IN KUWAIT

Tehran, Aug. 7.
Several persons were reported dead today in a multi-million dollar oil fire in the Persian Gulf sheikdom of Kuwait.

Reports reaching here said the fire broke out at an offshore oil well being explored by a Japanese firm. The reports said several persons were killed when flames—instead of oil—suddenly gushed from one of the wells under exploration. Damage was estimated at several million dollars. A spokesman for the Pan American Oil Company here said Fred Adair, a special oil fire fighting expert, left for Kuwait to help fight the blaze and should arrive there tomorrow. Pan American was also sending special drilling equipment needed on the scene.—UPI.

FIGHTING TALK IN TEXAS

Austin, Texas, Aug. 7.
One state legislator slugged another on the floor of the Texas House yesterday in a dispute over a resolution denouncing the proposed visit of Nikita Khrushchev to Texas. It was the second fight in two days in the Texas House. Rep. Jerry Sadleir delivered a right to the chest of Rep. Louis Dugas before three Sergeants-at-Arms pulled him off and pinned his arms. Dugas proposed the resolution. It stated Mr. Khrushchev would be unwelcome in Texas. Sadleir led the opposition, and it failed.—UPI.

TRAVELLERS

Henderson, Tenn., Aug. 7.
U. W. Garland reported yesterday that he's playing host to a nest of baby wrens who have travelled 600 miles and still can't fly. The nest is in the florist's delivery truck.—UPI.

This Funny World



"Weren't you people supposed to have vanished?"

AUSTRALIA LEAD ITALY 2-0

Philadelphia, Aug. 7.
Rod Laver and Nicola Pietrangeli, a pair of left-handers, won the opening singles matches today to give Australia a 2-0 lead in matches over Italy in their Inter-zone Davis Cup tennis semi-final at Germantown Tennis Club. Laver, a wiry little red-head, first beat Nicola Pietrangeli, Italy's No. 1 player, 6-4, 2-6, 6-3, 6-3, and then he beat the blond, defeated six-foot-seven-inch Orlando Sirola, 19-17, 1-6, 6-3, 6-4. The first set between Fraser and Sirola was one of the longest played in years, and took an hour and 31 minutes.—UPI.

Selangor Badminton Matches

Kuala Lumpur, Aug. 7.
Erland Kops of Denmark and Lio Po Djan of Indonesia today qualified for the semi-final round of the men's singles in the Selangor open badminton championships. Kops grounded Omar Ibrahim of Malaysia 15-2, 15-9 while Djan just managed to edge out Triloknath Seth of India in a classic three-set struggle. In the men's doubles Njoo Kim Eie and Tan King Guan of Indonesia qualified for the semi-finals by defeating Abdullah Piruz and Gopzaga of Malaysia 15-6, 15-12. Kops and Ong Poh Lim of Malaysia also qualified by beating Foa Wong Khoun and Wong Poh Keng of Malaysia 15-8, 15-8. Seth and Miss Ruby Annase were given a walkover in the quarter-final round of the mixed doubles.—AFP.

Radar Sees Around Curve Of Earth

Washington, Aug. 7.
The United States Navy today announced it was developing a new radar-like system which can "see" round the curve of the earth's circumference and find a ballistic missile almost as soon as it is launched 5,000 miles away. The navy announcement said the programme of development, named Project Tepe, has been under way for about two and a half years, and was being carried out by the Office of Naval Research. Dr. Wilham Thaler of that office told a press conference that successful tests in detection were made during the high-altitude nuclear missile experiments over the South Atlantic and mid-Pacific.—Reuter.

Block Eater

Memphis, Aug. 7.
Ten-month-old Ross Pritchard Jr has already digested enough political details to stump a veteran precinct worker. While his mother was working on telephone lists for a city election campaign, Ross made a match from his playpen. He ate three blocks of a precinct before his mother caught him.—UPI.

A JOKER

Indianapolis, Aug. 7.
Prisoners at the county goal refused to volunteer for out-of-goal work details yesterday because they said, the man who takes them to and from the job "is a poor driver" and "jokes too much."—UPI.

Essex-Gloucester Match Ends In Exciting Draw

London, Aug. 7.
HIGH excitement was seen at Leyton today as the Essex-Gloucestershire county cricket championship match seasawed crazily during the last hour—and finally ended in a tie just two minutes before the scheduled close.

Wicked, Wicked Ways Of Flynn

New York, Aug. 7.
Film star Errol Flynn said today he plans to make his soon-to-be-published autobiography, "My Wicked Ways," into a film which will have a part for his "good friend," starlet Beverly Adland.

The 30-year-old actor and Miss Adland, who described herself as "over 21," have been an inseparable couple about town since their return from Cuba where Flynn produced a film entitled "The Cuban Rebel Girl." Miss Adland also had a role in that production. But the couple denied that they have plans for matrimony. In an interview at Flynn's midtown hotel suite, Flynn said that it didn't seem logical to discuss marriage "since I'm already married." However, he said attorneys were trying to work out a divorce agreement for him and his estranged wife, the former Patricia Wynore.

VERY UNIQUE

"And anyway, Beverly has some very unique ideas about marriage," Flynn said. "That's why I haven't discussed it with her." "It means that I think anybody who gets married is a complete idiot," said Miss Adland. "I wouldn't marry him if he were a bedbug, but I have great respect for Errol. He's a wonderful actor and a wonderful man and always has treated me as a lady." "And I think she's quite attractive," Flynn added. "It's amazing. Sometimes she looks as though she's 12 years old, and sometimes she can look 35." The actor-producer said he plans to film his autobiography in Europe. The book will be published this autumn by G. P. Putnam's Sons, he said. "That's the company that published 'Lolita,'" Flynn said.—UPI.

Barnes Retains Title

Brisbane, Aug. 7.
British Empire welterweight champion George Barnes retained his title here tonight by beating challenger Billy Todd on points in a 15-round match.—AFP.

WARWICK LEFT LITTLE TIME TO SCORE

Birmingham, Aug. 7.
The Indian cricketers and Warwickshire drew here today after Warwickshire made a token attempt at scoring the required 170 runs in 70 minutes for victory.

Warwickshire 350 for eight declared and 92 for six, Indians 284 and 241 for three declared. The mostly uneventful day's play was highlighted by some fine batting by Mike Smith after the tourists had dawdled to 241 for three before declaring. Compared with the humdrum batting of the tourists during most of the day, Smith's onslaught came as a light relief to a good holiday crowd. He hit seven fours for four off successive deliveries from Sarendra Nath.

STROKE PLAY

Warwickshire were never in trouble though they lost six wickets for 92. Still 47 behind at the start of the day, the Indians concentrated on keeping their wickets intact. Nari Contractor's crisp stroke play was a feature of the pre-lunch play. His fine sweeping and cutting brought him 11 fours in his 73 in over three hours—top score and longest stay of the innings—while Arvind Apté (53) and Chandrakumar Bhande (50) also collected careful half centuries.—Reuter.

REDIFFUSION

H.K.T. 10.30 a.m. Festival of Waltzes; 11. Morning Melody—Earl Wild and Norman Clouston; 11.30. Soames Forgive Enquire; 12 Noon. Tune Time; 12.30 p.m. Composer Corroded; 1.30. Weather News and Special Announcements; 1.30. Lunch Time Music; 2. Saturday Request; 2.30. Songs Of The Frigate; 3.30. Rhythm Parade—Francis Quintel and Pae Wee Huan's Organ; 3.45. Requests—Nancy Wace; 4. Birthday Mailbox; 5. Meet The Stars—Patti Page, Nat King Cole, 7. Jazzward Bound—Music of 12 Waters, prepared and presented by Jack Sinclair; 7.30. Words and Music—John Grant; 8. Time and News; 8.30. Weather, Announcements and Interlude; 9.15. Festival Time; 9.30. Voice Of Sport; 10. Hill Parade; 10.30. Palace Varieties; 10.30. Crime Club Case Of The Phantom Burglar; 10.30. Dance Party—Ray Cordell; 11. Stop Press; 11.30. Dance Party; 11.30. Starlight Serenade—Musical souvenirs; 12 Midnight. Close Down.

TELEVISION

2 p.m. Highway Patrol; 2.30. Eddie Cantor Show; 3.30. Field 45—The Hypochondriac; 3. Cantonese Feature; The Thirteen Heroes; 4.30. Let's Yim-ching; 4.30. Kim-Lon; 4.30. Tugboat Annie; 5. Children's Hour; 5.30. Little Rascals; 6.30. Children's Feature; 6.30. Close Down; 7.30. Naked City; 8.30. McGee's Gals; 9.30. Franchise In "Goodbye My Lady Love"; 10.30. Band Of The Horrors; 10.30. Bob Cummings Show; 10.30. Gleanings Of Schuyler; 10.30. Newswatch; 11.30. Top Play; 11.30. "Brian"; 11.30. Late Night Melrose; Charles Laughton, Maureen O'Hara in "The Hunchback Of Notre Dame"; 11.30. Late Night Final.



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